1 KILLED IN COLLAPSE

WEATHER—Fair and colder. FIFTH EDITION

AMERICAN

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M'CURDY FALLS INTO OCEAN ON FLIGHT TO CUBA

HAVANA, Jan. 30.—J. A. D. McCurdy's attempt at an all-record breaking flight over the sea from Key West to Havana, ended ten miles off the coast to-day after the aviator had completed 100 miles of the remarkable journey. McCurdy's Curtiss biplane dropped into the water after the motors had stopped because of the lack of lubricating oil. McCurdy was picked up uninjured by a torpedo boat.

Two reports that McCurdy had consummated the journey, thus crowning Canada with the greatest of aviation laurels, had been sent out of Havana, upon the strength of a report from the torpedo boat Paulding, that McCurdy was making good time towards Cuba.

OFFICIAL OBSERVER GIVES LANDING NEWS.

An official observer upon the tarret of Moro Castle equipped with a telescope had flashed word to the waiting crowds in the city that he had certainly seen the aeroplane inland-bound, and that the flight virtually was successfully finished.

The frenzy of excitement among the Cubans gathered upon the water front and the roofs of the houses was turned to anxiety at 10:05 when the Cuban revenue cutter Hatuey flashed word by wireless that aeroplane had not been sighted. This report, coming directly in the wake of the Paulding report that the aeroplane was progressing toward land caused a feeling of fear that an accident had overtaken the aviator. Queries were sent hurriedly to both the Hatuey and the Paulding asking definite details, but it was some time before the real facts could be obtained.

The confusion and false reports arose principally through the fact that McCurdy dropped into the water between two of the torpedo boats and it was unknown definitely whether or not he would be able to continue the flight from the deck of the Paulding upon which a starting platform had been constructed. The original plan was for McCurdy to continue the flight, arising from the deck of the Paulding, if he had been compelled to descend and his machine was still in working order.

Crowds Watch for McCurdy.

Ever since the booming of three guns at Columbia camp announced the start of McCurdy from Tunnel Island at Key West the crowds kept gathering, straining their eyes for a glimpse of the onrushing aeroplane.

McCurdy started from Key West, Florida, just before 8 a. m. to-day, upon his record-breaking 5 hundred over-sea aeroplane flight to Havana. The start was made over the most favorable weather conditions. A nine-mile breeze rippled the American flag which was flying from the machine, but it did not hinder the daring birdman's progress.

A great crowd which had been gathering since long before dawn roared a confederate good-by to the aviator as the Curtiss biplane left earth on its flight.

The flight to Havana within two hours declared the aviator just as he started. The early part of the flight the most spectacular, McCurdy flying over the city before launching outward on the course proper for Cuba.

While the aeroplane was overhead a speed southward over the roofs, passing the heart of the city just before it left the roofs and hundreds of the buildings were black with people.

The preparations for safe weather were responsible for a great crowd which began to assemble at a late hour before sunrise. Many of them carried American flags which they waved while they cheered the aviator. At daybreak the Revenue Cutter Forward, Lighthouse Tender Mangrove and two torpedo boats left for their stations.

Jokes with Mechanics.

McCurdy joked with his mechanics while they tinkered over the machinery preparatory to a start. His hipbine was in excellent condition with all the parts working without a hitch. The machine, which weighs 750 pounds, was equipped with a sixty-horsepower motors and a big brass tanks of a size sufficient to hold enough fuel for the flight. Two long pontoons were attached to the machine underneath to float it in the event it fell into the water.

The school children of Key West had been given half a day's vacation to-day in appreciation of the flight, and they were marched by their teachers to the high parts of the city from which a view of the biplane in motion could be had. Key West had been thrilled since the Spanish War days as it was while McCurdy circled over the crowded housetops.

Thousands watched breathlessly as the great birdlike machine gracefully winged its way. McCurdy did not do any fancy work, but was content to make speed with safety and hold to his course.

The torpedo boat Paulding, the flagship of the fleet, was the first to reach the nearest Cuban soil. Next to her, at regular intervals, were the Drayton, Terry and Hoe. The oil ship Arethusa was stationed ten miles off dead Key Sambrero. All the torpedo boats took up their positions lowdside to the line of flight and were prepared to start at full speed—twenty-five miles an hour—towards Havana as soon as McCurdy passed. Then they raced towards shore, but were easily outdistanced by the speedy air craft.

GAS EXPLOSION STUNS A WOMAN

The manhole cover to an Edison underground wire conduit on Battery street, in front of the harbor police station, was blown fifty feet into the air to-day by the pressure of gas formed under it in the manhole and conduit. A tremendous report marked the departure of the cover from its bed. A rush of gas and air followed it from the manhole.

Mrs. Nellie Mahoney, who was washing a first-floor window on the Battery street side of the police station, was blown back through the open window and fell unconscious in a corner of the room. Beyond the shock and bruises she was not injured.

The manhole cover, a circular piece of iron, weighing forty pounds, cut through several electric light wires in its upward flight. These deflected its course a bit out of the perpendicular. Describing a narrow arch, the cover poised in mid-air a second, then descended. It landed on the Battery street sidewalk less than twenty-five feet from the manhole. It denied in bolves in the sidewalk.

The explosion, the flight of the iron cover and its return to the sidewalk a moment later with a long raised commotion in the neighborhood. Women screamed. House men rushed from the harbor police station. Horses jumped and pedestrians fled to shelter.

GEN. GRANT HOME FROM PORTO RICO

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—General Frederick D. Grant, commander of the Department of the East, returned to New York to-day, on the steamship Comus from Porto Rico, where as inspector Uncle Sam's native soldiers. "The last trip I was in Porto Rico," the general said, "I found the soldiers to be a splendid lot of men, nicely fed and practically without ailing. Now they are a healthy looking lot, well drilled, well disciplined and apparently happy. The improvement in their condition is due chiefly to the fight made by Surgeon Major Ashford against the hookworm. Through his efforts, this disease has been almost eradicated. Hygienic laws are being strictly enforced. The men are being given good food and they are now thoroughly trained."

SHEEHAN IS STILL 13 VOTES BEHIND

ALBANY, Jan. 30.—The result of to-day's vote for United States Senator showed the steady advance of Senator Hinman, who is now but six votes behind Mr. Sheehan. The total vote was: Sheehan 87, Depew 61, Shepard 10, Parker 1, Littleton 3, Glynn 3, Keenan 7, O'Brien 2, Van Sant-voord 2, Taylor 1, Roller 1. The whole number of votes cast was 158; necessary to a choice 80. Mr. Sheehan still lacks the 13 votes necessary to win.

McCritter McSeeker, a tailor uptown, Needs not for good cutters to hunt up and down.
An American 'ad,' which is easy to write,
Brings just the right men that he needs before night.

KILLED BY IRON BUCKLER.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 30.—Harry Yerger, an assistant foreman of the wrecking gang at work in the Falls Road power house now being constructed, was killed to-day by the fall of an iron buckler.

IDENTIFY WOMAN OF MYSTERY

The dazed woman found at 12:30 a. m. today on the steps in front of No. 164 Huntington avenue, and who was thought by a time to be Miss Dorothy Arnold, the missing girl of New York, was identified at the City Hospital, shortly before 11 o'clock to-day, as Mrs. Margaret A. Medbury, who keeps a lodging house at No. 165 West Newton street.

The identification was made by a maid employed by Mrs. Medbury. The girl was taken to the hospital by a policeman from Station 16. The maid said that Mrs. Medbury had been suffering from hysteria and had been treated by Dr. Peter Smith of No. 758 Tremont street.

The policeman told the officials at the hospital that they had seen F. M. Becker, whose address was found in the possession of Mrs. Medbury, at his address on Huntington avenue, and that he knew nothing about the illness of the woman. The policeman said that Becker had formerly been a lodger in Mrs. Medbury's house and that she had his address on that account, probably.

Lay Dazed on Cot.

An AMERICAN reporter went to the hospital to-day with photographs of Arnold to see if they resembled the woman there. The reporter was taken to the room where the dazed woman lay in a cot. She was in Ward "A" on the ground floor. There was only one other patient in the room, a little girl.

While the reporter was there a young woman from Brookline came into the hospital to see if she could identify the patient as Miss Arnold or as a young woman who, she said she had seen with F. M. Becker, a traveling salesman, a week or so ago in this city.

As the room besides the Brookline young woman was Dr. McCallum, the superintendent; Assistant Superintendent Holt and a doctor and a nurse. The patient lay in bed with her eyes wide open. Her eyes roamed the room without much intelligence gleaming over them. The woman is attractive of face and her brown hair is slightly tinged with gray. Assistant Superintendent Holt tried to rally her memory with but partial success.

"Will you shake hands with me?" began Dr. Holt.

"My Name is Margaret."

The woman tried to comprehend the question, but it was apparent that it was a great effort for her to do so. Finally, she lifted her right hand under the coverling and the doctor shook her hand. She emitted a sigh that became almost a groan.

"What is your name?" asked Dr. Holt.

"My name is Margaret," then she stopped. All those in the room waited patiently. She could not go on.

"Where do you live?" came the next question.

"I don't know," said the woman wearily. "I wish I did; I want to go home."

Dr. McCallum was asked what the trouble was with the woman in the hospital.

"She is suffering from what is known as aphasia?" he was asked.

"Well, not exactly that," he replied.

"Do you think she may have taken a drug?"

"She may have—her eyes appear to be slightly dilated."

The doctor believed that with quiet and rest the memory of the woman will shortly return so that she will recall her name and address.

Suffered From Hysteria.

George C. Medbury, the eighteen-year-old son of Mrs. Medbury, went to the hospital about noon and saw his mother. He said she had been suffering for a year or so from hysteria. He knew Becker, he said, as a friend of his mother.

The man's uncle, W. F. Medbury of Worcester, had been telephoned and would come to the hospital and see what was best to be done.

The young man said that he did not know what had become of his mother until he saw a story in a newspaper to-day about finding the dazed woman in the street. He went to the hospital then to see if the woman was his mother.

JACQUES GETS LIFE FOR SLAYING WOMAN

PROVIDENCE, Jan. 30. — Nineteen-year-old Earl V. Jacques was sentenced to Providence State prison for life to-day for the murder of Miss Mary Eddy on January 2, 1908. When sentence was pronounced Mr. Jacques said:—Well, I'd rather be in Cranston prison than sliding about for a living in the slave-packed mills of Rhode Island." Jacques was a Greenville factory hand at a week. Miss Eddy earned $13 a week in the same factory. Jacques killed her on her way to church, clubbed her to death, robbed her, then went home to supper.

ADMIRAL MATTHEWS DIES IN CAMBRIDGE

Rear Admiral Edmund O. Matthews, retired, died at his home at No. 123 Walker street, Cambridge, to-day. He had been ill over a year. He was appointed to the Naval Academy in 1851 from Missouri. He was lieutenant commander and commander during the Civil War and in 1870 was made captain. He was made an admiral in 1894. His was retired October 24, 1898.

Mrs. Margaret Medbury, Woman in Mystery Case

From a recent snapshot

STATIONS TUNNEL IS RECOMMENDED

The report of the Joint Board on Metropolitan Improvements, including the Railroad, Harbor and Public Land, Boston Transit and Metropolitan Park Commissions, was sent to the Legislature to-day. The report recommends the building of a tunnel between the North and South stations, construction of a new highway over the proposed tunnel, development of the East Boston flats, larger piers and better railroad and steamboat terminal facilities in South Boston, a large number of improvements in the Metropolitan district and various improvements on the Charles River basin.

The joint board decides against recommending legislation on the electrification of steam railroads. Seven members dissent from this part of the report.

Cost of Electrification.

The board says that it has been compelled to conclude that legislation compelling the steam railroads to electrify would be unwise and against public interest. While the board presents a bill as required by the resolve, it does not recommend its passage.

It says that to electrify passenger traffic in the metropolitan district would cost over $100,000,000. "Experience in New York has thus far shown that electric operation is not more economical than steam, but quite expensive. Independent of interest on capital required for installation," say members of the board. "There are many reasons for believing that conditions in Boston would not be more favorable. Some twenty-one branch lines radiate from Boston, against three in New York electrification. Expenditure of $40,000,000 would electrify twelve or fifteen miles from the terminals, while in New York half this expenditure carries electrification twice as far. Traffic handled in Boston is nearly three times that at Grand Central station, and expense very much greater."

In its recommendations for a tunnel between the North and South stations, the joint board says:

"It is advisable to construct a tunnel between the North and South stations. Such tunnel should be built and owned by a railroad company or companies. The tunnel should be constructed upon such terms as will permit taking up the Commonwealth."

Recommends New Highway.

"The expense of a new cross-town street between the North and South stations has prevented its being laid out in previous years," says the report. "and even now it is thought possible only because of the suggestion that it may be laid out in connection with a proposed railroad tunnel between these stations at a greatly reduced cost."

The report presents two estimates based on such action under the present law, the first estimate contemplating the taking of the whole of the 158 estates of which any portion falls within the line of the proposed highway; the second including the taking of only such portions of such estates outside of the highway the as may properly be classed as remnants, available for independent development. The figures based upon the payment of 25 per cent. in excess of the latest assessors' valuations, show a total estimated cost of $9,885,750 for the taking, under the first plan, of the whole area of the 158 estates affected.

The board suggests that "the city of State take the property on Atlantic avenue including Lewis wharf, Commercial wharf, Mercantile wharf, T wharf, Long wharf, Central wharf and India wharf. These piers could not be provided at reasonable cost with good railroad connections or with a freight yard.

"The most favorable place for a large development of a water and railroad freight terminal in Boston harbor is the easterly side of East Boston. The Commonwealth has acquired an area having a frontage of over 5,000 feet. It also owns large areas of flats to the north and west of this taking. The areas owned by the State, by the city of Boston and by the United States aggregate in round numbers about 2,000 acres. They are now useless to any person, but could be developed at reasonable expense into a railroad and steamship terminal, with long piers, large warehouses and ample railroad freight yards.

Develop Flats.

"In order to do this it would be necessary to increase the depth of the back channel of Governor's Island channel from President Roads to the piers which might be constructed on the higher line of 1910.

"The Joint Board, therefore, recommends the development of the East Boston flats, as soon as there is evidence of a demand for additional piers and docks.

"While the project for developing East Boston is admirably adapted to manufacturing purposes and for freight to be delivered from the car to the steamship for Atlantic transportation, the Commonwealth's property at South Boston is much more conveniently located for the handling of freight which has to be carried away by teams, or for any combination of freight and passenger business.

FALLING WALL BURIES FIVE ON BEACON HILL

One man was killed and four seriously hurt when the top of an old party wall was blown over by the wind, at the corner of Beacon and Brimmer streets, Beacon Hill, this afternoon.

THE DEAD.

Chandler, Fred, carpenter crushed under falling brick

THE INJURED

Breen, Bartholomew, laborer.
Annis, Joseph, carpenter, both legs broken
MacPherson, Donald, laborer.
Younger, rFank, carpenter.

INJURED MEN TAKEN TO RELIEF STATION

The injured men were taken to the Relief Hospital. The use of a passing automobile, No. 10636, was pressed into service.

The old party wall which was toppled over by the wind stood between No. 86 Beacon and No. 87 Beacon. No. 86 is the corner lot, in the side of a new home being erected by Whitcomb & Karamanian, contractors, for Dr. H. P. Sears. No. 87 is the residence of W. A. Burnham.

The house which formerly stood at No. 87 was torn down to make way for Dr. Sears' new home. The party wall was left standing. It pierced five feet above the roof of the Burnham house.

Part of this five-foot strip of weather beaten and sun-dried brick and mortar weakened by removal of the house which formerly supported it, gave way at 1:25 o'clock when an extra stiff gust of wind struck it. Ten feet of the rear end fell with a crash onto the new Sears house, which is built up as far as the second floor timbers.

25 Men Were at Work.

Twenty-five men were working in and about the Sears house when the bricks and mortar fell with a crash onto the second story, breaking a distance of about twenty feet.

Fred Chandler, who was killed, and the other four men who were hurt, were working on the top of the second-story flooring of the new house, right in the path of the descending brick.

When the crash came the other workmen fled to the street at first. Then they hurried back, drawn by the cries and groans of the injured men. The body of Chandler was pulled out from a mass of broken brick and mortar.

HARD TIMES FOR THE LOBBYISTS

Methods of getting bills passed on Beacon Hill seem to have changed so much of recent years that lobbyists can no longer make a living. Walter A. Hollock is a veteran State House legislative agent, yet after twenty-three years he has quit because he says: "A shrewd lobbyist hasn't left to engage the big things are going. I have quit because I can't make a living."

He has a bill from the Adams House for $350 for entertainment authorized by him and this piece of extravagance was largely incurred in buying champagne high balls for members and other friends. Members of the General Court in 1909. Hollock says he never did such extravagant things as that. He says he doesn't mean to do it. Says Mr. Hollock, "I am going to quit and I am not going to be hanging and selling peanuts as I have been in the corridors of the State House. I cannot go back to the farm and take Summer boarders."

Representatives are also on record that are afraid to put out an honest day's work for the money they get. The man gets his pay in when it is all over but the shouting. But in the old days there was plenty of money and a man in the lobby had a chance. The days are gone and dined. The lobby has just as much right in the law as anybody else.

Bullock thinks the New Haven road ought to pay the Adams House bill because he contracted it during the fight on the passenger bill, thinking the road would pay. But Attorney Arthur Russell says he never authorized Mr. Bullock to engage a room nor contract any bills at the Adams House at any time.

MAKE NEW DEMAND FOR POSTAL BALLOTS

Frederick J. Macleod of Cambridge and ex-Mayor Hayes of Springfield visited the office of the election commissioners to-day and requested the postal card ballots which were filed with the Committee of Four which selected the Democratic candidate for Governor. Immediately following the primaries, which resulted in the nomination of Governor Foss, the ballots, which were received from the delegates to the convention from all parts of the State, were verified by the election commissioners and filed with the Democratic committee of four. They are now in a vault in the office since that time. Macleod made a demand that the commissioners serve him copies for the ballots and was refused. To-day the request was renewed.

TEAMSTER DIES SUDDENLY.

Owen F. Donahoe, a teamster for the Malden Electric Company, living at No. 22 Sterling street, Malden, was found dead in the company's stable at 6:30 A. M. today. Medical Examiner Durell pronounced death due to heart disease. Donahue was married and had one child. He was thirty-one years old.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and much colder to-night and Tuesday; high northwest winds.

Sun rises 7:01, *sets* 4:55.
High tide 11:26 a. m., 11:55 p. m.

HARD TIMES FOR THE LOBBYISTS

SCHOOL SEVENS IN TITLE GAME

HOW THE TEAMS LINE UP.

ARLINGTON HIGH. MELROSE HIGH.
Parris, f. ..... f., E. Wannamaker
Hadley, f. ..... f., C. Hanson
Captain Osgood, c. ..... c., Gately
Ross, Conseras, l. ..... g., Captain Wannamaker
Lowe, c.-p. ..... c.-p., Captain McDonald
Landall, p. ..... p., Page
Buffrick, g. ..... g., Chelsonge

Arlington High and Melrose High meet this afternoon at the Boston Arena in one of the best school boy hockey games played this season. It was an interscholastic league game and to the winner went the title of champions of the league and State and the honor of playing the Hope Street High, school of Rhode Island for the Inter-State championship.

Both Arlington and Melrose have good teams and the game will be a hard fought one while both have in turn, defeated all the best school sevens in the State.

The Arlington seven showed great teamwork, and its forwards were very fast, while the Melrose boys were good in individual play. Clarence Wannemaker, of Melrose, and Captain Osgood of Arlington, two of the speediest school boy forwards in the State, were after the puck through both halves and they were the banner attractions for the large crowd of school boy hockey followers.

SPECIAL BONUS VOTE OFFER

IN THE AMERICAN'S GREAT $35,000 PRIZE CONTEST CLOSES NEXT

WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT 10 O'CLOCK

TWO GIRLS HELD ON BADGER GAME CHARGE

With much clattering and gesticulation fifteen Chinamen from Lynn, Roxbury, South Boston, Charlestown and Boston appeared in Brighton police station today and identified Mary Molway and Alice Morrissey as the two girls who had helped work "badger games" on them.

In Brighton district court the Molway girl was arraigned on a charge of conspiring to defraud. She was held in $500 for the Grand Jury.

The Morrissey girl was taken to South Boston to be arraigned over there, as she was not accused of complicity in the "badger" work done in Brighton.

Mary Molway is seventeen years old. Alice Morrissey is nineteen. Both live in South Boston.

Three Men in Game.

The Brighton police say that the girls were co-workers with three young men, now held for the grand jury, who are accused of being the principals in the extortion scheme.

A third girl is being sought who is said to have taken the place in some of the "badger games," of one of the two girls now under arrest.

According to admissions which the Brighton police declared they had obtained from the girls, several hundred dollars was obtained from frightened Celestials in one day alone over $200 was realized. As the "game" was worked on four different days at least, the total money extracted from the victims was considerable.

The "badger game" was quick and simple. The police version of it is thus:

The two girls would hurry into a Chinese laundry with some pair of their clothing disarranged and ask, or demand permission to go into the rear room or the laundry to adjust their attire. Reeling then into the back room they would await developments.

Enter the "Brothers."

At moment later two young men, supposed to be brothers of the girls, would rush in and accuse the Chinamen of impropriety. The pretended brothers would be so loud that the frightened proprietor filled a policeman to follow them to the laundry.

In would come the third young man, displaying a badge. This constitutes trouble was sufficient to make the Chinaman give his ready cash to the young men to escape prosecution, or be whipped. Then the young men and women would depart together in a hack or on the next electric.

The party played the game in the city, in Charlestown, South Boston and Lynn and twice in Brighton. It was the second trip to Brighton on January 23 that led to arrests. Complaint had been made to the police after the first visit to Brighton on January 20. Plans were made to trap the party. Patrolman Leslie E. Stewart fixed up a scheme with a Brighton Chinaman to obtain the address of the men. When they came to the laundry on the appointed morning the Chinaman was to plead that he had just gotten a letter from home, but would send it to them if they would give some coffee.

Arrested in a Poolroom.

The result was that Patrolmen Stewart and Joseph Maltz of Brighton went over to a poolroom in South Boston last Thursday and arrested three young men. They give their names and address as David Young of No. 490 Broadway, stand street, South Boston; Hugh Murphy of No. 61 Lawn street, Roxbury, and Frank Sterling of No. 220 Highland avenue, Somerville. They were charged with being "principals in the "badger game."

The next step was the arrest of the two girls. The Molway girl was found at her home, No. 374 Bolton street, South Boston; and the Morrissey girl at No. 270 West Third street. They were taken to Brighton, where Captain Sullivan questioned them at length. The Morrissey girl denied that she had been on any of the Brighton trips. But she was held at Brighton for the police of other divisions to lay charges against her.

The first case of which the police are aware was on January . . when a Chinaman in Eliot street saw the first victim. The game was worked successfully the same day on laundrymen in Carver street, South End. Then the party hastened to Charlestown, where a Chinaman in Cedar street and another in Main street gave up money.

One Day's Work $200.

Then the "badger" operators rushed by elevated to Dudley street for one more successful venture. They day's work netted them $200.

On January 20 the police say that the Molway girl went to Brighton with the three men to the laundry of Harry Kong Inc., 294 Market street. On January 23 the laundries of Soo King, No. 425 Market street and Tom Lee, No. 581½ Washington street, Brighton, were visited. A visit trip to Lynn was made, where two Chinamen were visited.

On January 24 both girls and the three men in the police car, visiting laundries at E and Seventh streets and N and Fourth streets, South Boston.

The girls came out from their interview with Captain Sullivan smiling. The police understand that the game was on for the money that was obtained and neither girl nor the three men got any bought them food or clothing.

IRISH PARTY MAKES APPEAL FOR FUNDS

DUBLIN, Jan. 30.—The annual appeal of the finances of the Irish party for anti-coercion funds, which has just been issued, says that the recent elections and the fact that the party had to fight not only the powerful Unionist party but also Irish factionists, strained its financial resources to the uttermost. The elections, it continues, were the most expensive for Irish factionists, and the cost was mainly defrayed by the Irish party. The appeal is signed by John Redmond and Joseph O'Connor, and concludes: "Now that victory is within sight it is more than ever necessary for all the friends of Ireland to support the cause."

SIR JAMES DEWAR SOLIDIFIES OXYGEN

LONDON, Jan. 30.—Sir James Dewar, whose discoveries in connection with solid air and liquid air, give him the title to speak with authority, has announced to the Royal Institution that he has solidified oxygen by means of its own vaporous cooling. He says that it can be kept by very efficient position and by use of charcoal that the heat gain will be so small that the only remaining volatile body to resist solidification.

NEW YORK TO SEE "THE PIPER" TO-NIGHT

Josephine Preston Peabody's play, "The Piper," is produced this evening in the Princess theatre, New York. The authoress is the wife of Professor Lionel of Harvard. The first performance of the play was by E. H. Sothern company at the Shakespeare theatre, Washington, Dec. 26, 1910, and though it had been insufficiently rehearsed it was received with enthusiasm. It has since been played in London and elsewhere in England.

WOUNDED FITCHBURG COUPLE MARRIED

FITCHBURG, Jan. 30.—Costas Petalas and Miss Stavroula Nikitas, who were shot several months ago by the girl's brother because Petalas did not ask the consent of the brother to marry the sister, were married this morning by Rev. George P. Parssalidis. Nikitas, the brother, is in the house of detention serving a three-year term for shooting the couple. He was his sister's guardian. After the shooting he gave his consent to the marriage. He sent the congratulations from the Charlestown prison.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS
Up to Midnight London Time

King George May Take Stand in Libel Suit.

LONDON—Queen Mary is chiefly responsible for the prosecution of Edward F. Mylius of the Paris Liberator on the charge of seditious libel in reviving the story that King George married morganatically an admiral's daughter while he was Duke of York and serving in the British Navy. She considers that the persistence of this oft-repeated, oft-denied rather reflects upon herself and her children. King George is said to have expressed willingness to go on the witness stand next Wednesday though the counsel for the crown not permit him to be summoned when the trial of Mylius is to begin, and deny the report under oath.

Women Police in Barcelona.

BARCELONA.—Next week there will enter police service a force of armed women, whose principal mission will be to aid in stamping out anarchy in this city. Another bomb was exploded Sunday against the Casa Bich, in Tarrasa. It was loaded with slug and scrap iron. It tore into small fragments a heavy balustrade and destroyed a large tree at the side of the building, which itself was considerably damaged.

Banquet to Count Apponyi.

BUDAPEST.—At a farewell banquet in his honor on the eve of his leaving for Washington, Count Count Apponyi said he was going in response to an invitation from the Civic Forum, an organization which embodies the best elements of society, and he felt that he was going on a social life in America. The Count added that he regards the invitation as a high compliment to the Hungarian nation.

Royal Visitors in Spain.

MADRID.—The queen mother and their guests, the Archduke and Archduchess Frederick, visited the royal palace of La Granja, six miles southeast of Segovia. Afterward they visited Segovia, visiting the famous aqueduct, the cathedral and the Alcazar. They also visited the artillery school, where they attended a fencing match and attended a ball given at the house of Herr Bauer, a prominent Austrian.

Baron Winterstoke Is Dead.

LONDON.—William Henry Wills, first Baron Winterstoke of Bingdon, is dead at eighty-one years of age. He was chairman of the Imperial Tobacco Company, which with a capital of $18,000,000, opposed on the part of American capitalists to form a tobacco trust to control the tobacco trade here.

Dr. John Evans Dies in Paris.

PARIS.—Dr. John Evans, an American dentist residing in Paris, is dead. He was born in Dc. Tuscarawas county, Ohio, in 1837, leaving a vast estate, the greater part of which was bequeathed to the city of Philadelphia, the residuary legatee, for the erection of the Thomas W. Evans Museum and Dental College.

Count Pillett-Will Dead.

PARIS.—Count Frederic Pillett-Will died here to-day. He was seventy-three years old. He was grand master of the Royal of France and administrator of the Northern Railway.

Four Perish in Shipwreck.

SWANSEA, Wales.—Four men perished at sea and two others were rescued from drowning when the British steamer Irena ran down the schooner Win in a heavy fog off Selwick.

HUSBAND HERE FOR MRS. WARD FUNERAL

Herbert D. Ward, husband of Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, the authoress who died at her home in Newton Monday, arrives in Boston to-day to complete arrangements for her funeral. Mr. Ward has been spending the Winter in the South and was immediately notified of his wife's death.

On account of her retiring disposition, it was not generally known that Mrs. Ward was ill, and the announcement of her death shocked her many friends throughout the country.

Mrs. Ward was in good health up to about a month ago. Her last published story, "The Empty House," appeared a few months ago. Shortly before Christmas she completed another story which has not yet been published.

LOST DUXBURY GIRL IS FOUND IN HANSON

Inez Prentice, who says she is sixteen years old, was found in the home of John Clark in Hanson to-day. Hard work and no pretty clothes are the reasons given by the girl for running away from her home in North Duxbury, which disappeared January 19. Walter Baker, her stepfather demanded the return of the girl, but the Rev. George H. Chase, pastor of the Baptist Church of Hanson, interfered with the stepfather's demands. Constable Warren Prince after making an investigation persuaded Baker to desist in his demands. For the present the girl will make her home with the Clark family.

FOUND DEAD IN HUT.

PLYMOUTH, Jan. 30.—In a little hut at "Parting Ways," Bourne, Alfred Peterson, caretaken of the cranberry bogs of Charles L. Johnson, was found dead. He had been dead a number of more. Death was due to natural causes.

Pneumonia to be feared more than death from gun shot.

The frequent changes of temperature in the fall and winter months are the source of much discomfort and destruction of human life. Hardly a person escapes the annoyance of a cold, or pestering cross of colds and coughs. These lead to pneumonia. Nearly every case has its beginning in a simple cough and cold neglected. Thousands of people die as a result. It is more certain to result in death than a wound from gun shot.

A sudden chill, rising fever, sore throat, hoarseness, running nose, headache, pains, quick breathing are the forerunners of pneumonia.

Avoid the dangers of the loss certain, reliable remedy for colds and coughs—Dean's Cough Syrup. *A doctor not consulted, only opiates.* It is perfectly safe and reliable. It is the best remedy for soothing and subduing the inflamed conditions of the bronchial tubes and lungs. It checks coughs and, cold quickly and surely. Try it first by sending a postal for a free sample. Address A. S. Meyer & Co., Baltimore, Md. But, to have no delay get a regular bottle of this remedy; price 25c from your druggist to-day and take no substitute. This is the best advice we can give you to avoid pneumonia.

BOSTON AMERICAN
$ 35,000 PRIZE COUPON
DISTRICT 1 VOTE

NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN AND STATE

VALUELESS AFTER FEBRUARY 13, 1911.

Enrollment Ballot—Good for 800 Votes

I hereby enroll as a candidate in the AMERICAN'S $35,000 Prize Contest:

NAME .....

STREET AND NO. .....

CITY OR TOWN .....

The first enrollment ballot, and only the first one, received for any NEW Contestant, between January 15th and January 29th will count for 800 votes. Fill out all the lines of this ballot very carefully and mail AT ONCE to the AMERICAN Contest Editor, 80 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

TREATY WAR TO SMASH PARTIES

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The impending battle over the ratification of the reciprocity treaty will be fought out in Congress on sectional rather than party lines. This is clearly indicated in the attitude of the Republican leadership of Indiana, a leader in the insurgent camp, who has come out strongly in favor of the indorsement of the treaty.

Senator Beveridge's declaration indicates that party and sectional lines will not go to smash when the treaty comes before Congress for ratification.

Senator Cummins of Iowa, one of the leading insurgents, does not regard some terms of the proposed treaty in a favorable light. Senator La Follette of Wisconsin likewise objects to some of the provisions of the treaty. Some of the insurgents in the House have flatly repudiated the proposed treaty, while insurgents of other delegations have favored it.

Some of the regular Republicans are for the treaty others against it, and so it is with the Democrats.

Lodge for Protection.

Senators like Lodge and Crane of Massachusetts, stalwart protectionists, will be found fighting side by side in the treaty battle.

One thing is certain, the treaty has small chance of being accepted at this session.

Warring elements undoubtedly will prevent its acceptance. President Taft has not any intention of calling an extra session of the present session, he will probably make an address at the annual dinner of the city of Philadelphia, the residuary legatee, for the erection of the Thomas W. Evans Museum and Dental College.

LODGE ANGRY AT 'NED' CURTIS

The Herald yesterday published a story to the effect that Senator Lodge is very angry at Collector "Ned" Curtis for his work in the recent Senatorial campaign. The Herald says:

"The tempest in a teapot caused by the Democratic State Committee in passing resolutions against Edwin U. Curtis for his 'pernicious activity' in connection with the election of Senator Lodge, and calling the attention of the Governor and the President of the United States to his alleged offense, has already subsided.

"The Governor has no power to remove Mr. Curtis from the Metropolitan Park Commission without cause, and even with cause he must have the advice and consent of his executive council. The phrase 'pernicious activity' does not apply to unpaid State commissioners, and even if it did there is reason to believe Governor Foss would take no action in this case.

"Whether the President will interpret Collector Curtis's action in asking Senator Cutler to vote for Mr. Lodge as coming under the head of 'pernicious activity' is open to question, but it is hardly conceivable that he will take any official notice of the Democratic State Committee's frantic appeal for vengeance under all the circumstances.

"But if he did, no one could be better pleased than some of Senator Lodge's friends, who have been greatly embarrassed by Mr. Curtis's appearance in the limelight. Curtis has already won from this action was unnecessary and indefensible from any point of view, and his job as collector of the port is such a good one that no real friend of the senator could possibly be expected to shed many tears over his removal."

SENATOR TILLMAN'S DAUGHTER ENGAGED

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The engagement of Miss Lona Tillman, eldest daughter of Senator Tillman of South Carolina, to Charles Sumner Moore of Atlantic City, was announced by her parents today.

Miss Tillman was one of the organizers and officers of the "Archimedes," a club composed of the daughters of Senators and Congressmen whose organization formed the inspiration for the Congressional Club composed of statesmen's wives. Mr. Moore is the son of Mrs. Hannah Moore of Moorlanding, N. J., and is a well known lawyer in Atlantic City. He is related to Rear Admiral M. T. Endicott, U. S. N., retired.

ROBBED BY "FRIEND."

"That's Gratitude," was sung with bitterness by William Heaney of No. 158 Third street, South Boston, on the morning of January 10, when he discovered that Martin Burns, a friend from Millbury had disappeared with a vest and gold watch and chain. Burns was sentenced to-day to Dor Island for one month.

BIG VOTE OFFER FOR FEBRUARY

All contestants who have been working to take advantage of the SPECIAL BONUS VOTE OFFER that ends the AMERICAN should remember that the SPECIAL OFFER closes on next Wednesday at 10 p. m.

This offer has been received with great enthusiasm by the candidates in the AMERICAN'S great $35,000 Prize Contest and small wonder—because the SPECIAL BONUS VOTE OFFERED will be of great assistance to every one who is really interested in this wonderful race.

It is not too late yet to take advantage of this offer.

HERE IS THE SPECIAL OFFER: To any contestant sending in ten subscriptions, properly filled out and signed, and accompanied by the necessary guarantee before 10 p. m., Wednesday, February 1, we will allow a special credit of 5,000 votes in addition to the regular vote credit on each subscription. These ten subscriptions may be for any of the periods listed on the back of each subscription blank. Of course it is to your interest to get them for the longest period possible. If you can get them all for three years, so much the better, that would give you 50,000 and an addition of 5,000 votes, as SPECIAL OFFER, as well as 1,000 already credited when your ENROLLMENT was received, a total of 56,000 votes. If you cannot get ten, get as many as you can, but be sure to turn them in before February 2.

No subscriptions for less than a six-months' period will be received—only SunDay AMERICAN subscriptions will be received.

This is the chance of a life-time. And when the first list of contestants' ballots is published in a few weeks, all of those who avail themselves of this opportunity will find themselves well up on the list and with the feeling of confidence to see that they are well up in the running. They will be the highest numbers.

But this is not all. The AMERICAN will make the coming announcement as it is possible for human ingenuity and lavish expenditure of money to accomplish. After the SPECIAL VOTE BONUS OFFER on February 1st at 10 p. m. closes, then begins a grand rush of work during the short month of February.

Here is the February offer:

Fifty-three Special February Prizes, entirely additional to the final $35,000 in prizes, will be awarded to the fifty-three candidates, irrespective of districts, who poll the highest number of votes—BY SUBSCRIPTIONS—between February 1 and February 28, inclusive.

Here are the SPECIAL FEBRUARY PRIZES:

First Prize	Fifty-three Special February Prizes:
One $500 Piano	$500
One $200 Symphony Grand Graphophone	$200
One $150 Diamond Ring	$150
Ten $25 Gold Watches	$250
Ten $10 Gold Lockets and Chains	$100
Ten Gold Rings	$100
Ten $5 Sterling Silver, Silk Umbrellas	$50
Ten $5 Cameras, 3½x4½	$50
Ten $5 Gold Fountain Pens	$50

These prizes will be given FREE to the fifty-three Contestants, irrespective of districts, polling the highest number of votes BY SUBSCRIPTIONS between February 1st and February 28th, inclusive.

Get as much value as you can out of the SPECIAL BONUS VOTE OFFER that before February 1st at 10 p. m., and the AMERICAN is offering to its readers. Get your subscriptions in. Don't lose a minute—begin work to-day!

DEATH OF SHERIFF DWINNELL'S WIFE

FITCHBURG, Jan. 30.—Mrs. Benjamin F. Dwinnell, wife of Sheriff Dwinnell of Worcester County, died at her home in this city to-day from pneumonia. The investigation by a legislative committee, which she suffered for to-day at the House of Representatives has been postponed because of Mrs. Dwinnell's death. This investigation was the result of charges preferred against the Houses of Correction in Worcester and Fitchburg.

RUBBER STAMP FOR STAMPING COUPONS
Price Including Ink Pad 60 Cents
Postage Prepaid
UNION STAMP WORKS
175 Washington Street

CRANE STOPPED LODGE DEBATE

Just why Senator Lodge never met Governor Foss in joint debate on the senatorship during the recent campaign. The explanation is given in this story by a writer in the Boston Globe to-day:

"Norman White, who presided at the Lodge celebration dinner given in Washington last week, told of an incident in the Senatorial campaign which illustrates to like mind the great political sagacity and diplomacy of Senator Crane. Soon after White appeared on the carpet and began to make things hum a bit on the Lodge end he conceived the idea of Senator Lodge challenging Governor Foss, the Governor-elect, to a joint debate. Senator Lodge was willing.

"White prepared a challenge which was to be given to the papers for the morning edition. There was no indications of mollycoddleism in the document. On the contrary, it was very vigorous. Mr. Lodge edited it, rounding out some of the sentences and dressing it up from a literary viewpoint. White looked it over and then Senator Lodge took another whack at it and improved it some more until it was regarded as a gem.

"About this time Senator Crane appeared on the scene. He shared the enthusiasm White informed Senator Crane of the joint debate challenge. 'Here it is,' said White, proudly drawing a paper from his pocket. 'Read it,' softly commanded Senator Crane.

"White read it as the Senator listened attentively. When White finished Senator Crane 'ahemmed' and said that if the challenge was going to be issued it would have to be made over.

"Senator Crane was busy up to midnight seeing lukewarm Republicans and communicating with his friends, asking them to get in touch with Senator Lodge. Then the challenge matter was brought up again.

"It was suggested that the challenge be pruned some more. Just as the final draft that suited Senator Crane was ready to send to the newspapers he took out his watch and, looking at it, remarked that it's too late to get that into the morning papers. Better let it rest until to-morrow.

"The next day Senator Crane consigned the challenge to the open grate in his hotel and the idea of a joint debate between Lodge and Foss was abandoned."

Prevent Sickness

It's better than To cure. All Places where Disease germs May thrive should Be given a Cleansing with A few drops of **Cabot's Sulpho-Napthol** In water, it Makes your home Clean, sweet and Safe. Better the Smile of health Than the regret Of neglect. Get It today.

Sold only in yellow metallic packages, with green trade mark. Prepared only by Chas. Cabot, Boston. Price, $1.00; Large Size, $2.00. Send for booklet. Beware of imitations. Sulpho-Napthol Compound. Torrey Building, 14 Medford street, Somerville, Mass. Crystal Blue Company, selling agents, Boston, Mass.

Filene's | Tunnel Bargain Basement | Filene's

NO OTHER STORE IN THE WORLD DOES THIS:
Automatic Price Reductions
THE REASON WHY EVERY LOT EVERY DAY MUST BE AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN.

DRESSES
This New Lot Goes on Sale TUESDAY Morning at
4.90

Lot 1—Semi-Tailored Broadcloth Dresses, trimmed with wide silk braids, buttons and 4.90
women's sizes. MADE TO SELL FOR 14.98.

Lot 2—Lightweight French Serge Dresses, semi-dolman, yoke of cream white, lined with net; fine tucking; messaline bands on skirt. MADE TO SELL FOR 13.98 ..... 4.90

COATS

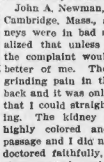
This Lot—Worth 8.50, 10.00, 12.50, 15.00 and 16.50; sizes for misses and women; semi-military style, high storm collar coats, coats with regulation notch collars, coats of mixtures, kerseys and heavy materials—ALL IN ONE LOT, *TUESDAY*,
4.90
4.90 4.90

Dresses—Messaline, Chiffon Taffeta, Nun's Veiling and Cashmere, for misses and women; made to sell for from 12.98 to 16.98 ..... **6.95**

Capes—52-inch Broadcloth Capes, navy, black, tan, gray; soutache braid on collar, front and back. MADE TO SELL FOR 5.95 ..... **1.95**

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised—TUESDAY!

WEAK KIDNEYS WEAKEN THE WHOLE BODY



No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his kidneys. Overwork, colds, strains, etc., weaken the kidneys and the whole body suffers. Don't neglect the slightest kidney ailment. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. They are especially for sick kidneys. Endorsed by Boston people.

John A. Newman, 2 School Place, Cambridge, Mass., says: "My kidneys were in bad shape and I realized that unless I found relief, the complaint would soon get the better of me. There was a dull, grinding pain in the small of my back and it was only with difficulty that I could straighten after stooping. The kidney secretions were highly colored and irregular in passage and I did not sleep well. I doctored faithfully, but the physicians seemed unable to help me. Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, my health was restored and my kidneys became normal."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

R. H. WHITE CO.

TUESDAY IN WHITE'S BARGAIN BASEMENT

Women's $12 Coats
$4.95
Correct Styles, Most Wanted Materials, Well Made Coats in Broken Sizes Only

Materials mixtures, kerseys and broadcloths, 54 inches long, semi-fitted or loose back, box or double-breasted front, some unlined or half lined, others fully lined with a yarn-dyed lining; women's sizes 34 to 40, misses' sizes 14 to 18.

WOMEN'S $15 COATS 7.50

Materials kerseys, cheviots and mixtures; 54 inches long; semi-fitted or loose back, loose or semi-fitted fronts. Notch, shawl, or reversible collars. Some unlined, others half lined, with a guaranteed lining; women's sizes 34 to 38, misses' sizes 13-14-15-16-18.

$4.95

Children's $4 Raincapes 1.98
Fast color satin capes, cut extra full, in a large variety of colors, sizes from 8 to 14 years.

$3.50 Scarfs or Muffs 98c
Black hare furs; good size muffs, with satin linings; scarfs handsomely trimmed with tails and satin lining; slightly imperfect.

SANITOL TOOTH POWDER
Protects your teeth, mouth and gums against impurities.
Cleans your teeth and makes them white.

TO KNOCK OUT A COLD

Break up colds, ward off grip and prevent all those serious illnesses which so often follow exposure to cold, damp and changeable winter weather, with a good, old-fashioned dose of Sanford's Ginger—a teaspoonful to a cup of hot water, milk or tea. Taken on retiring, it stops the ache in bones and muscles, warms the whole body, promotes free perspiration and induces a natural, refreshing sleep. For forty years genuine Sanfords Ginger has been the standard household remedy for cramps, pains, colds, chills, grip and a hundred every-day ills. It's always healthful. Refuse cheap, worthless or even dangerous substitutes, often offered as "substitutes."

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS
But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with
ABSORBINE JR.
A hot, soothing, antiseptic, germicidal, penetrating liniment, and a proven remedy for Varicose Veins, Varicosities, Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Strains, Sprains, Bunions, Chilblains, Frostbites, Insect Bites, Poisonous Bites, Stings, Inflammations, Allays Pain and Soreness. Does not blister, remove the hair, or lay up the horse. Pleasant to use. $2.00 a bottle, or delivered. Book free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 112 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Clean Soiled Hands
And keep them soft and white with **Indexical Pumice Soap.** Removes nicotine, stains, grease, paint, ink, roughness, etc. Unrivaled for the baby. 10c at dealers, or by mail. Refuse substitutes. Sample free, with booklet. Mailed, Mass. Est. 1827.

CRYSTALITE ILLUMINATING OIL
Burns your orange. Gives you better light and more of it. No smoke. No smell. Add in a handy can. At your grocer's.

300 LIVES LOST IN TIDAL WAVE

MANILA, Jan. 30.—Three hundred natives were drowned in the tidal wave that accompanied the volcanic outbreak of Mount Taal, and several villages were destroyed. All of the towns within a radius of twenty miles were more or less damaged by the shower of mud and stones.

The eruption continued to-day. The sky was cloudless and there was no wind, but the muddy rain fell steadily. The natives have abandoned their village homes in the vicinity of Lake Taal and sought refuge in the surrounding hills. Mount Taal rises in the center of Lake Taal, a body of water not more than fifteen miles in circumference. It is thirty-four miles from this city, from which dense clouds of smoke rising from the crater are plainly visible.

The observatory authorities believe that Manilla is in no danger, but there is some alarm among the natives, who fear the destruction caused by Mt. Mayon, the other volcano in Luzon, in 1897. So far, however, Mayon has shown no threatening disturbance.

Investigators of the bureau of science report that with the first violent eruption of Taal on Saturday the volcanic island appeared to sink five feet and the waters of the lake rising swept the shores a mile inland, carrying away the bamboo shacks and catching a score of natives. Others living in the vicinity had taken alarm and fled at the first rumblings of the volcano. The towns of Taal, Lemery and Talisay seem to have suffered most.

MOTORMAN ACQUITTED.

Oscar L. Buzzell, of Norwood, a motorman employed by the Norfolk and Bristol Street Railroad Company was freed of the charge of manslaughter before Judge Grover in the Dedham police court to-day. Buzzell was in charge of a car which killed Henry Ramsey on the morning of January 12.

DYSPEPSIA-PROOF.

How Any Meal Can Be Thoroughly Enjoyed By Any Stomach.

Costs You Nothing to Try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Men, as a rule, are first discovered by their enemies. Their antagonists turn on the searchlight, and the proof of merit will lie in being able to stand the flash.

It was only in this way that Mr. White ever knew that dyspepsia was one of Mr. Black's worst enemies. Sitting Late to face at a two-by-four table, he handed his afflicted friend the bill of fare:

Oyster Cocktail. Stuffed Olives.
Boston Clam Chowder.
Strained Gumbo.
Sirloin Steak with Mushrooms.
Roast Beef Hash.
Boiled Ox Tongue with Sauerkraut.
Lobster a la Newburg.
Baked Pork and Beans.
Combination Crab Salad.
Hot Mince Pie.
Pineapple Fritters.

Mr. White ordered a "little of each." Mr. Dyspepsia Black ordered crackers and a glass of milk. "I had such a bit breakfast this morning," he said "that I'll just take a bite to keep you company." But Mr. White could not be deceived. "I am afraid you can't stand the gleam, Mr. Black. Why don't you say you have dyspepsia and be done with it? You'll always have that hungry look anyhow as long as you have dyspepsia. Now listen. My stomach was in just as bad condition as yours at one time. But now I can eat anything, at any time. For instance, this clam chowder or sirloin steak or even the lobster would be just as welcome to my stomach as your crackers and milk. You don't realize that dyspepsia not only robbing you of your spirit, of you energy and ability to think quickly. I can't help notice it. You haven't the get and sand you had three months ago. Now I'll tell you what to do," and thereat the cheerful Mr. White took a vial from his pocket and extracted a wee tablet. "There, there is a tablet that contains an ingredient, one grain of which digests 3,000 grains of food. For even the worst dyspeptic it is the only thing that really gives relief. The reason is it relieves the stomach of nearly all the work it has to do, digests everything in the stomach and stimulates the entire juices. I can't get along without them. They are Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. You can get them anywhere on earth for 50c a package."

Yes, it is true. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets absolutely stop heartburn, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia of the worst type, sour stomach, bloating and all eructations and irritation, and freshen and invigorate the stomach. They cheer you up, and make you get all the good there is in your food. You will forget you ever had a stomach to worry you.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 130 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Church Dignitaries at Fr. McCarthy's Funeral

Snapshot to-day of Archbishop O'Connell and Rev. James H. O'Neil, pastor of Sacred Heart Church of East Boston.

FR. M'CARTHY BURIED TO-DAY

The Church of the Most Holy Redeemer was crowded to-day at the obsequies for the Rev. Lawrence P. McCarthy, permanent pastor of the church. Thousands of others, unable to gain admittance, remained near the church during the services. The stores in the district were closed during the services.

The funeral mass was sung at 10 o'clock, the following clergymen officiating: Rev. J. J. Carroll of Canton, celebrant; Rev. Michael J. Welch of Concord Junction, deacon; Rev. Walter Gill of Brockton, subdeacon; Rev. Thomas McGinn of East Boston and Rev. Patrick Lyden of Middleboro, straspher, and Rev. M. J. Foley of Middleboro, thurifer.

More than two hundred priests were present. Archbishop O'Connell, who presided, was attended by Monsignor Jeremiah Millerick and Monsignor P. M. McQuaide as chaplains of honor.

The following members of the monsignori occupied seats near the episcopal throne: Rt. Rev. G. J. Patterson, Rt. Rev. A. J. Tessling, Rt. Rev. Thomas Magennis and the Rev. Dennis O'Callaghan.

The eulogy was pronounced by Monsignor Tessling of Lynn.

The body lay in state before the altar in the church until 9 o'clock. The church was then closed until the funeral mass was commenced an hour later. After the services all the Catholic societies of East Boston escorted the body as far as the Meridian street bridge between East Boston and Chelsea. Interment was at Holy Cross Cemetery in Malden.

Music for the services was by the priests' choir of the Boston archdiocese under the direction of the Rev. M. J. Scanlan of the Cathedral.

Every Protestant minister in East Boston was present at the services. Mayor Fitzgerald with members of the City Council and members of the State Legislature were also present.

LOMASNEY NOT TO SEE RECORDS

Representative Martin M. Lomasney's request that the Civil Service Commission be compelled to grant him recession to the letters and other papers filed with the commission in connection with the ousting of Senator Joseph P. Lomasney as Health Commissioner of Boston is declared illegal in a decision rendered to-day by Attorney-General James M. Swift, who sent a written statement to the commission. The matter of settling the controversy between Martin Lomasney and the Civil Service Commission was submitted to the Attorney-General at Lomasney's request.

The decision in part follows: "Since the letters and other communications received by the Civil Service Commission are only for the information and convenience of the commission, and the law does not require that the commission shall preserve or retain them for other than its own private use, such letters and other memoranda are not public records within the meaning of the law. The letters, therefore, are not authorized by law to be made public without the commission's approval. A member of the legislature, as such, has no greater right to inspect letters or papers which are in the custody of the commission, but are not public records, than has any other member of the public, and his individual rights are to be measured by that of the public."

BLACKSMITHS TO DEMAND HIGHER PAY

Increased wages and better working conditions for all union blacksmiths working within a twenty-five mile radius of Boston, are being considered to-day by a special committee appointed by the Blacksmith's Territorial District Council at its quarterly convention in this city yesterday. The full details of the contemplated demand will not be made public for several weeks. The council does not include railroad blacksmiths, who are members of the district councils of their respective railroad systems.

COPY OF EDDY WILL FILED IN THIS STATE

A copy of the will of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science, was filed in the Suffolk Registry of Probate to-day by General Henry M. Baker of Bow, N. H., executor under the will. General Baker explained that the filing was merely a formal proceeding to comply with the law, as Mrs. Eddy left property in this State. The original will, now long contested by Mrs. Eddy's son, George W. Glover, having been filed in Concord, N. H. he asked that the will be allowed and that he be confirmed as executor. The citation is returnable on March 2 next.

PLAN TO WIN COAST TO JAPANESE TREATY

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—With California's hands tied because of the exclusion fight, the administration will attempt to force a new Japanese treaty through Congress at this session. It is said on good authority to-day. President Taft is now actively engaged in favor of San Francisco in the fight for the 1915 Panama exposition, but it is said he demands in return the support of California and the Pacific coast interference regarding the passage of the new treaty in which oriental considerations are to be made to Japan on the immigration question.

CHINESE NEW YEAR FEASTS ARE BEGUN

Business in Chinatown has been called off as far as possible and all the residents are devoting their time and energies to a fortnight's celebration of the opening of the third year of Sung Hung, otherwise the Chinese New Year. There is nothing in the way of a public celebration, but plenty of private feasting and visiting and wishes for a prosperous year. Yee Wah, the "Mayor" of Chinatown, presided at a banquet of the Chinese Merchants' Association, at which all the notables of the local colony were present.

DRAG LAKE FOR LOST HEIRESS

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Preparations were made to-day to drag the lake in Central Park for the body of Miss Dorothy Arnold, the missing heiress. The police are also preparing to act promptly upon a possible request of Francis R. Arnold, the missing girl's father, that the two reservoirs in the park also be dragged.

Mr. Arnold's belief that his daughter is dead has been strengthened by the statement of the chauffeur who says the missing girl purchases candy and other it charged in a well-known store about dusk on the day of her disappearance. Heretofore it was thought that Miss Arnold had left the store between 1:30 and 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

This announcement, coupled with Miss Arnold's declaration to an acquaintance whom she met on the street that afternoon that she intended to walk home through the park, has given weight to Mr. Arnold's conviction that his daughter met with foul play in the park, and that her body may have been thrown in the lake.

May Be Under Ice.

On the night of Miss Arnold's disappearance the lake took on a coating of ice. The ice has not melted since, and it is thought the body may have been consigned to the lake by Mr. Arnold assassin. It would hardly have been found since.

Among the flood of fake clues reported that has poured into the Arnold home from all parts of the country since Miss Dorothy's disappearance, there are only two to which Mr. Arnold's legal advisers attach some weight.

One from Greensville, Michigan, is to the effect that a young woman whose appearance corresponds in many respects with the description of Miss Arnold, registered at a hotel late Tuesday, as Miss Arnold Williams, New York. The report is that a young woman came to Carnesville from Detroit and remained in her room during the afternoon, leaving the town during the night. Her destination could not be learned.

The Buffalo police have been asked to investigate the second clew, a letter from a resident of that city, which reads: "Dear Mr. Arnold—Your girl is a lady here. She is sick in bed. She is inside. Come and see." The letter was unsigned, but the name of the Buffalo hospital was given.

Mother With Missing Girl.

Mrs. Francis R. Arnold, mother of the vanished heiress, is believed to be with her daughter. That she went to the missing girl after getting word from her appears to be almost certain.

These pertinent conclusions have forced themselves upon those who have been investigating the strange disappearance of Miss Arnold.

That the girl's mother left home after her daughter's disappearance and that her going away is connected with the case of her daughter is conceded. To all concerned the vanishing of Mrs. Arnold is as deep a mystery as the disappearance of her daughter.

John S. Keith, personal friend of the Arnold family and member of the law firm of Curran & Armstrong, told the American to-day that Mrs. Arnold left Buffalo some time after the holidays. Pressed to reveal the exact time Mr. Keith reflected, and said that it was shortly after January 1. It might have been a day or so after New Year's day.

Frank W. Arnold, brother of Miss Arnold, it was admitted by Mr. Keith, started abroad on January 5. This was an abrupt change from the statements given out by Arnold and the lawyers on Saturday when they asserted that he had gone to Europe in December.

The departure of John W. Arnold for Florence, Italy, to see George S. Gibbons, it is now immediately upon the heels of the vanishing of Mrs. Arnold.

There was a strong idea to-day that Mrs. Arnold had left home because of worry over the affairs of her son, John Jacob Astor Arnold, and that the trip of John W. Arnold to Europe was the double purpose of view of getting some clue to the whereabouts of his mother and his brother.

In a talk with the American on Saturday Mrs. Arnold, sister of Miss Arnold's missing heiress, said she did not know where her mother had gone. It was all a mystery to her.

PHYSICIAN'S WIFE SENT TO ASYLUM

Mrs. Carl Aurseff, who with her husband Dr. Aurseff of Wilson avenue, Wollaston, was arrested Saturday night by the Quincy police after the neighbors had complained that they were insane, was to-day committed to the Westboro Insane Asylum by Judge Pratt in the Quincy court. After he had heard the reports of doctors who examined the pair Judge Pratt said: "Mrs. Aurseff was said by the doctors to be insane. His condition is not serious. Send the wife to the asylum and the husband will be released at once." Mrs. Aurseff, who is suffering from a nervous breakdown, was brought to court in a carriage. Dr. Aurseff, who is under the influence of liquor, was taken to court in a patrol wagon.

TWO OLD CRONIES LOSE CITY CITY JOBS

Nineteen years ago Charles H. Spear and Clarence L. Allen, good friends, were appointed to city jobs in Lynn together. Spear as clerk of committees and Allen as city messenger. The duties of the two jobs together when the Lynn Municipal Building was first occupied, were about all they could handle. Theirs are the first heads to be lopped off under the new charter. Spear received $1,200 and Allen $1,000 a year. The council gave as its reason for abolishing the jobs that it is necessary to cut down city expenditures.

REFUSE CONDEMNED HOSE FOR HOSPITAL

Fire Commissioner Daly has turned down a suggestion made by Mrs. Esther F. Boland, president of the Women's Charity Club, that hose which has been condemned as not strong enough to bear the pressure of a fire engine be stored in the hospital at Parker Hill to be used in event of fire until the department arrived. The commissioner states that some definite steps to improve the conditions at Parker Hill will be taken at once.

MOTHERS NEED Scott's Emulsion

Many mothers have learned how much they needed

Scott's Emulsion

by taking it to show their children that it was a sweet medicine.

For thirty-five years it has been the best known specific against fatigue and enfeeblement, as well as the standard remedy for warding off and relieving colds and affections of the throat and lungs.

PILGRIM CLUB GREETS SMITH

Declaring that he means to give practically all of his time to the Boston Chamber of Commerce, President George S. Smith of that organization was given an enthusiastic welcome this afternoon when he addressed nearly 100 of his fellow members of the Pilgrim Publicity Association at the bi-monthly dinner in the City Club.

President Smith said that next to the inspiration the normal man gets from his family and home is that given by association and service in the congeniality of the minded men who give him their confidence and friendship as they pursue the same honorable purposes.

Gives All Time to Work.

My position will be different from any man in my place as Chamber of Commerce president," he said. "I mean to devote all my time to the work. It is not my intention that I shall have regular office hours there and want to get acquainted with hundreds, thousands of our citizens who have the same ideals of a greater New England. I want to say this: I will not run on any slogan.

I am not seeking honors. I do not propose to make the chamber a stepping stone for my own selfish purposes, and I'm going to do everything in my power to make it the Boston Chamber of Commerce in name, being democratic organization of its kind in the country and not a body associated with in since amalgamation it can say that only a clique of men has ever tried to use it for selfish ends, and that there is no room for a clique in the chamber who has any but the public interest at heart.

Urges Active Campaign.

President Smith said the time had gone by when the principal industry of the Publicity Association is to have bi-monthly dinners, no matter how fine they may be, after that they ought to have a large permanent headquarters and employ men and women who should at once organize live committees on live topics. He thought a good start might be made by getting out a small four-page paper to tell of New England's surpassing position as a Summer resort, that this could be financed by the asking for ten dollars apiece from subscriptions; that this would uncover vast numbers of future clients in the members of their regular work.

He asked another committee to let the world know that New Britain, Ct., makes 80 per cent. of the national hardware and believed the business men down there would furnish more than ample funds, he recommended committees on docks and harbor, public welfare, industrial disputes, city planning, etc. He said the Chamber of Commerce would welcome every suggestion from any committee, their investigations and reports.

SPRING IS HERE; JUST FOR A MINUTE

Didn't you think of Spring hats and Easter eggs and robins and all the rest of those signs of Spring to-day?

Well, beware of such thoughts, said the Weather Man. Winter isn't over yet, not by a month or two. Mr. Smith has a closet full of nice unused Winterish clothes, and he advises all others to do likewise. Real bidding, and he threatens to turn it loose right away.

But that was to-day, just the same. There was lots of fine old sunshine and the mercury lingered way up in the 40's, and there was a tiny, gusty March wind playing around the edges, but a fine day for January. It marked the close of a remarkable January, for George S. Gibbons has been less snow this month than in any January in the past twenty years. The total age amount in January in Boston is eleven inches. And during the month just closing only seven inches have fallen in Boston. The weather for the month, too, has equalled the best average for many Januarys.

Again, beware! Mr. Smith says the mercury will drop 15 degrees to-night, and that will be zero. Around, either or another fifty-two days, the wind will increase to a gale, and the Old Winter will again be on the job. At any rate, to-day was a fine, glorious day.

DOUBLE SLAYER IS PLACED ON TRIAL

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 30.—John Sears, the half breed slayer of the Rev. Asa Armstrong, pastor of the Duttch Reformed Presbyterian Church, and Mrs. Armstrong, last Thanksgiving eve, was placed on trial to-day. Sears confessed the killing. White relatives of the prisoner retained able counsel to represent Sears and a keen fight will be made to save him. The half breed is the son of a wealthy man of Locust corner, near Burlington. His mother, a full blooded negro, was employed in the home of the murdered couple.

SENT TO JAIL ON OLD LARCENY CHARGE

When Newton police took Daniel J. Ryan to police headquarters last night on a drunkenness charge, it was discovered that a warrant issued about two years ago charged him with larceny from the West End Street Railway Company. Judge Keaney sentenced him to forty days in the House of Correction on the larceny charge.

MISS EDWARDS, BOSTON ACTRESS IN AUTO WRECK

MISS EDITH BROWN EDWARDS.
Taken from group picture of cast in theatrical production.

BOSTON GIRLS IN AUTO WRECK

Miss Corinne Brown of No. 42 Exmouth street, Upham's Corner, received word to-day from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., that her seventeen-year-old daughter, whose given name is Edith Edwards, had been severely injured in an automobile accident in that city. Miss Edwards, who was known professionally as Miss Edith Brown, had been out motoring with girl chums in the Phil Ott Dramatic Company when the machine collided with an electric car. Her friends, Gertrude Clayton of Cambridge and Anna Marks of Providence, chorus girls, were so badly hurt that it is feared they will die.

Miss Edwards has a part in "The Lily Pond" and The Auto Girl" in which she was to have appeared to-night in Poughkeepsie. She will not be able to appear in the cast for some time, and will likely come to Boston to recuperate.

Miss Clayton the Cambridge girl, joined the show last fall. Miss Edwards started with the Mutt Ott company last Summer over the Gordon circuit in "The Explorer," which was the ingenue part. Two Summers ago she was the feature in the Dorothy Dix school and played under John Craig and H. Bellows in Boston. Her mother, Mrs. Brown, said to-day the show that she saw her daughter last a month ago when the girl visited Boston.

CHAMBER "IN" ON NEW SUBWAY PLANS

Mayor Fitzgerald received a communication from the Chamber of Commerce to-day stating that the organization wishes to have all subway propositions positioned until a comprehensive plan for rapid transportation system can be made by an expert competent to do the work. The meeting of the public utilities committee would not be held on Friday, as decided then of the Chamber of Commerce. An invitation was extended to the Mayor to attend, which he will accept.

NEW YORK HAS BILL FOR DIRECT VOTING

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 30.—To order that there may be no future deadlock in the selection of United States Senators in the Legislature Assemblyman Chevrier introduced concurrent resolution to-day providing that the legislature express the approval of the resolution now in the United States Senate, which provides for the election of U. S. Senators by the direct vote of the people and that the representatives in Congress from New York be directed to work for its passage.

GOV. HARMON'S WATER SUPPLY SHUT OFF

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 30.—Governor Judson Harmon is out of water at his home. An inspector went there and shut off the water. The department notified Governor Harmon several weeks ago that he must pay $5 for his meter. No notice was given by him, and the warnings followed without effect, so the department ordered the water shut off.

3 KILLED, 8 HURT BY FALLING SIGN

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 30.—At least three persons were instantly killed and eight others seriously injured to-day when a huge sign fell from the roof of a five story building at No. 936 Market street, on to a crowd of passersby.

DEFENDS WIFE IN DENTAL CASE

Mrs. Irene Dunning, eighteen years old, who was arrested on Saturday for the alleged theft of a quantity of gold from several dentists' shops, was arraigned to-day on the charge of larceny in the Municipal Court. It was charged that the said stolen gold from the offices of Dr. J. S. Conant of No. 168 Huntington avenue, and from Dr. C. W. Farrington, of No. 228 Huntington avenue.

The accused woman is the mother of a baby two weeks old. Her husband, John Dunning, is a waiter. He has been out of work for some time and he and his wife have been living in extreme poverty. In his defense, counsel for the wife to-day intimated that the husband was the one who encouraged her to commit the alleged thefts. Dunning was not in court to-day, but will be arraigned Saturday for the alleged larceny of the gold. Mrs. Dunning was released in the custody of her husband on her own recognizance.

Dunning was the first to be arrested in connection with the thefts. Then the police got a search warrant and went to the home of the accused man and found a quantity of gold. Mrs. Dunning was arrested Saturday afternoon and released on her own recognizance pending the hearing to-day. She was in court to-day and was accompanied by her husband. Dunning was not arrested until after the search warrant had been issued and the police had found the gold. Mrs. Dunning was arrested on a complaint sworn out by Dr. Conant. Dr. Farrington's complaint was issued to-day.

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It is a mistake for dentists to arrest their wives, said Judge Grant in the Municipal Court to-day when Mrs. Irene Dunning was committed for trial on a charge of larceny. Mrs. Dunning is the wife of a dentist and is charged with the theft of gold from dentists' offices. Judge Grant said it would not be fair that a man's wife should be arrested because of his mental weakness and if she committed the crime because of her husband's influence. Mrs. Dunning was released in the custody of her husband.

"You can't imagine how I suffer," pleaded Mrs. Dunning in telling the police court judge of her trouble. "I have a baby two weeks old and I'm nursing it. I'm all run down and nervous and I'm starving myself. I'm not eating or sleeping at all."

"I'm sorry for all of you," replied the judge, "but other than I cannot help you. I have committed many women to the House of Correction who have children to care for and I

The American's Great $35,000 Contest

Largest New England Circulation DAILY AND SUNDAY

Special Bonus Vote Offer Ends Wednesday Night at 10 O'Clock

All lots of ten (10) subscriptions on the SPECIAL BONUS VOTE OFFER must be turned in BEFORE NEXT WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, AT 10 P.M. Get in every subscription you can before then and for each lot of ten (10) —remember—you will get an extra credit of 5,000 votes.

Then You Can Start in Fresh and Capture One of the

Special February Prizes!

HERE IS THE FEBRUARY OFFER!

53 Special February Prizes, entirely additional to the final $35,000 in prizes, will be awarded to the 53 candidates, irrespective of districts, who poll the greatest number of votes BY SUBSCRIPTIONS between February 1st and February 28th inclusive.

Some good hard work during February will put you well up in this wonderful race. If you take full advantage of this Special February Offer you may capture one of the 53 SPECIAL PRIZES, besides getting so much nearer to being the owner of the handsome $8000 House and 2 Lots at Riverton, one of Boston's most beautiful suburbs.

Here Are The Special February Prizes:

One $600 Piano	$600	Ten $10 Silver Mesh Bags or Ten $10 Solid Gold Monogram Rings	$100
One $200 Symphony Grand Graphophone	$200	Ten $5 Sterling Silver, Silk Umbrellas	$50
One $150 Diamond Ring . .	$150	Ten $5 Cameras, 3¼x4½ . .	$50
Ten $25 Gold Watches . .	$250	Ten $5 Solid Gold Fountain Pens	$50

These prizes will be given FREE to the 53 Contestants, irrespective of districts, polling the highest number of votes BY SUBSCRIPTIONS between February 1st and February 28th inclusive.

Read the Contest Editor's Daily Story Which Appears in Each Issue of the AMERICAN

MR. HEARST TELLS WHY SAN FRANCISCO SHOULD HAVE FAIR

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The following the advantages, indeed the necessity, of such a statement from William Randolph Hearst is printed in the Washington Post this morning:

"San Francisco will get the fair, and it will get it because of the essential justice of her claims for this particular exposition at this particular time.

"I can see no sectionalism in the contest for the fair; no politics in the contest.

"Of course, the States in the immediate neighborhood of Louisiana are in favor of holding the fair at New Orleans for the simple reason of convenience. In the same way the States in the neighborhood of California are in favor of holding the fair in San Francisco.

"But this contest will not be decided either by the States in the immediate neighborhood of Louisiana or by the States in the immediate neighborhood of California.

"It will be decided by States which are sufficiently far away from both San Francisco and New Orleans, and sufficiently removed from mere local preferences to be able to decide the question on the broad basis of national advantage and general propriety and appropriateness.

"This is entirely as it should be.

"There is nothing to be criticised in the natural prediction of any group of States for a locality in their neighborhood, but such geographical preferences should not decide such an important national question.

"The claims of San Francisco for the fair are many and convincing. They are both sentimental and material, both practical and patriotic.

Proud of Rehabilitation.

"San Francisco has but lately recovered from one of the greatest disasters of modern times. Let she has recovered—wholly and entirely recovered.

"San Francisco is a greater city to-day than she ever has been—greater in population, greater in riches, greater in wealth, greater in architectural beauty, greater in capacity for the entertainment of visitors.

"San Francisco is proud of her wonderful rehabilitation, and wants to invite the people of all the world to come to her doors and see how marvelously courage and enterprise can overcome all natural calamities, surmount all obstacles, survive all disasters.

"This sentimental claim of San Francisco is so powerful that I fully expect to see New Orleans, with the generosity characteristic of the South, concede the fair to San Francisco after the bloody rivalry between the two great cities has ended, but before the vote can be actually taken upon the floor of the House.

"San Francisco has other claims that entitle her to this particular fair.

"Two main purposes in the construction of the Panama Canal is to open up a direct water way to the Pacific Coast—to the coast upon which San Francisco is the dominant city. Obviously, therefore, the fair should be held upon the Pacific Coast, and naturally it should be held in the largest city on the coast.

"San Francisco has one of the most marvelous harbors in the world. In that harbor all the navies of the world could manoeuvre with ample room and in perfect safety.

"As this exhibition is to celebrate a great maritime achievement and will be celebrated largely by naval demonstrations, a harbor is obvious.

"Another claim that San Francisco possesses lies in the wonderful enjoyment and educational value of a trip to and from the Pacific Coast.

"A traveler to San Francisco can go there by way of the Yellowstone Park. He can see in California, in addition to the exposition, the Yosemite Valley and the groves of gigantic sequoia. He can return by way of the Grand Canon of the Colorado, and on his trip will time have seen four of the seven wonders of the world.

"San Francisco has another claim. The climate there is one of the most equable in the world. We have only to consult the government reports to see that the weather there is never very hot, never very cold.

"The fair could be held there all the year round. It could be held long enough to enable any one to go there at the most convenient time himself and to find there at that time weather almost the best that is to be found anywhere at any of the year.

"San Francisco has a final claim in that she proposes to hold the fair entirely at her own expense, and consequently asks for the sanction and formal cooperation of the national government.

"I have stressed these claims in what I consider the order of their importance. I know that this government is broad and liberal to consider merely the financial aspect of the question.

"I lay stress on the claim of San Francisco for this particular fair at this particular time, and in consideration of this particular maritime achievement.

"I do not mean to depreciate or underestimate the importance of New Orleans, or the many attractions of that great city or its strong natural claims. We could manage for any fair at any other time, or for any other development that she may desire in connection with the inland waterways, or with any project with which she may be intimately and specially associated.

No Politics in Choice.

"In all my papers and magazines, and in private and public speech I have earnestly advocated the inland waterways development, and other matters in which New Orleans is interested. In this matter of the exhibition of San Francisco I am, however, in favor of San Francisco.

"I am in favor of that city, and because I am a Californian, with a sectional preference, but because I hope I am an average, broad-minded man, without sectional prejudice. I am for San Francisco for no political reason.

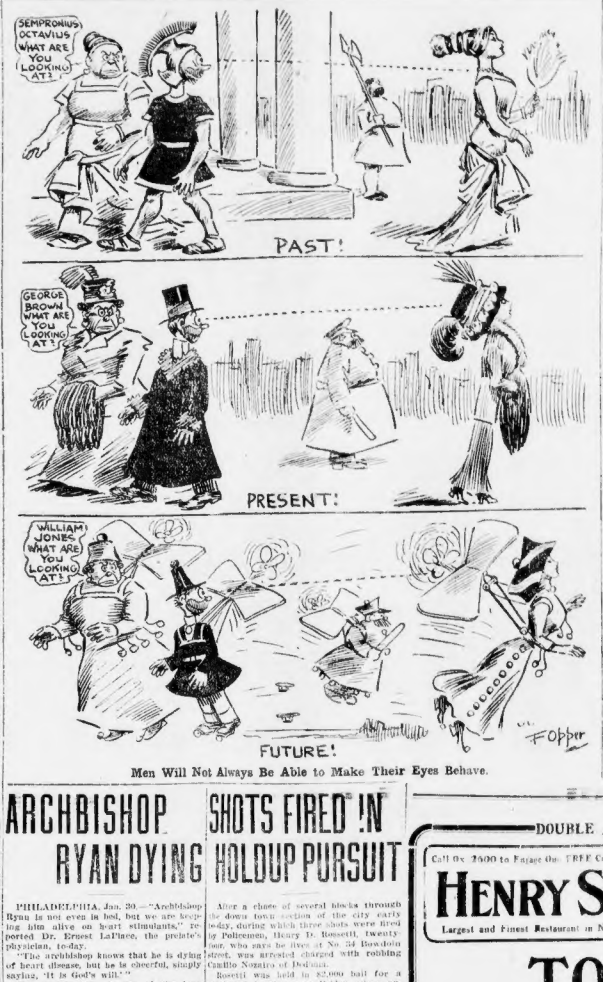
"I am a Democrat, but I do not see what that has to do with the question. San Francisco's claims in Congress are being supported by Democrats and Republicans alike. The Legislature of New York, which passed a resolution in favor of the San Francisco, is Democratic; the Legislature of Massachusetts, which has also passed a resolution in favor of San Francisco, is Republican.

"There is no politics in this matter—no question of narrow sectionalism in the matter.

"I believe San Francisco will win; but whichever city wins the effects of this contesting States and city will join with the citizens of the whole United States to make the fair on everything occasion worthy of the successful city in prosperity, honor to the State, a pride and glory to the nation.

"WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST."

As Long as the World Goes 'Round



Men Will Not Always Be Able to Make Their Eyes Behave.

40 FLEE FROM FIRE IN LYNN

Forty workmen fled from the three-story brick factory of H. A. Weeks, rear of No. 750 Washington street, Lynn, today to escape smoke issuing through the boiler room when started on the second floor by a spark from the fire. The workers had fled down the stairways and out to safety.

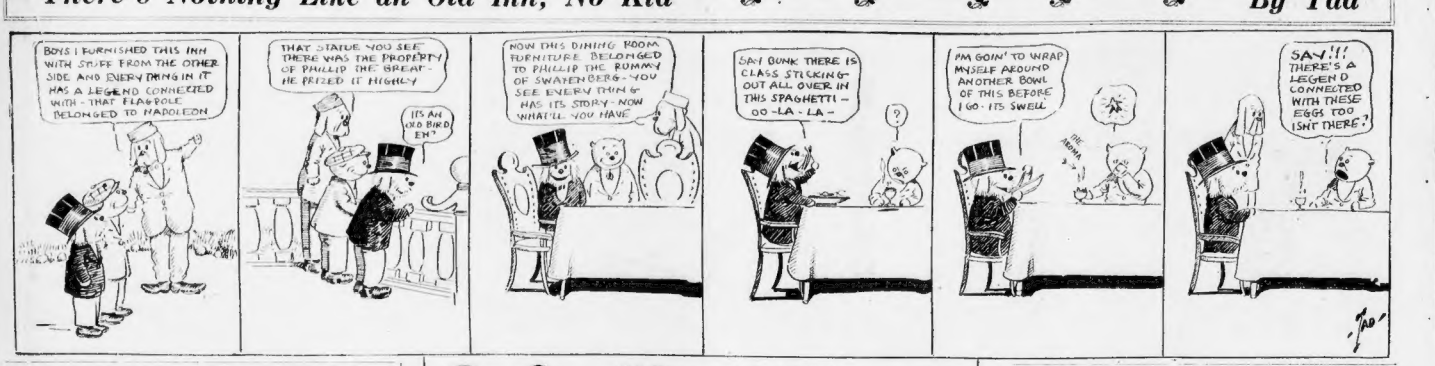
Two hours after a fireman were overcome in a hot bathing room and carried down through William Lagner among his assistants, a hot bathing room and carried down through William Lagner among his assistants, a hot bathing room and carried down through William Lagner among his assistants,

KLAUS READY FOR THIRD BATTLE WITH GARDNER AT ARMORY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

FATE OF EASTERN TRACKS IS UP TO CIRCUIT STEWARDS

There's Nothing Like an Old Inn, No Kid — By Tad



BIG ARMY OF DIAMOND STARS READY FOR GAME

Over 250 men who can play baseball—or who think they can, will, within three or four weeks, get busy trying themselves out and lining lifted out on Southern and Western diamonds. And these 250 belong only to the National League.

Thus far 200 players are sure of going on these trips the average number per club being about thirty. The Phillies are credited with the largest staff, 39 men, and St. Louis and Brooklyn are tied for last place with 28 apiece. The Giants have 33 signed up, the Cubs 36, the Pirates 37, and Cincinnati 35.

The Rustlers have signed up but thirteen players, but are reasonably certain of eighteen more, this making their roster thirty-one. Of these thirty-one one or two may not be found on the list by the first of March.

Those now under contract are Rariden, Brown, McTigue, Perdue, Flaherty, Parsons, Veaney, Sharpe, Herring, Butler, Sweeney, Goode, Callahan and Sellers.

The prospective candidates as yet unsigned but still on the club roster, are Mattern, Frack, Ferguson, Joy, Curtis, Lyons, Tyler, Sheen, Spratt, Collins, Beck, Miller and Clarke. Gelz has been sold to Indianapolis, and Elliott is no longer a member of the team.

Very few of the eight clubs in the league are experiencing any difficulty in getting men signed up, and few holdouts are reported. As far as that goes the Braves are having more trouble than most of the others, and the signatures aren't breaking any time records in coming in.

This is how the players look at present:

BOSTON.

MANAGER, FRED TENNEY.

Catchers—Graham, Rariden.
Pitchers—Mattern, Frack, Perdue, McTigue, Parsons, Fisk, Ferguson, Joy, Gaffke, Brown, Ricke, Fitzgerald, Coombs, Tyler, Goode.
Infielders—Tenney, Sheen or Shafer, Sweeney, Herr or Callahan, Butler, Sharpe, Spratt, Rego.
Outfielders—Collins, Goode, Beck, Miller, Clarke, Sellers.

NEW YORK.

MANAGER, JOHN D. MCGRAW.

Catchers—Meyers, Wilson, Schlei, Hartley, Fletcher, Snyder, Crandall, Marquard, Ames, Walker, Hendricks, Brooks, Rudolph, Jenkins, Smith, Benton, Ragon, Sallee, Nagle, Barnhart, Douglas, Merkle, Doyle, Holdsclaw, Devlin, Seibold, Dell.
Infielders—Devore, Smoleaux, Murray, Becker, Johnston.

BROOKLYN.

MANAGER, WILLIAM F. DAHLEN.

Catchers—Reagan, Erwin, Miller, Smith, Fischer, Hooker, Ingerton, Bauer, Scanlon, Wilson, Burk, Kinsey, Rogge, Coumbe, Foster, Archdeacon—Janvrin, Schmandt, Mamaux, McKeever, Zamloch, Lennon, Quillan, McMillan, Oeffinger, Wise, Mitchell, Dudley, Dalton, Rauch, Coulson, Myers, Hessler.

CHICAGO.

MANAGER, FRANK L. CHANCE.

Catchers—King, Archer, Augustine, Needham, Fischer, Kane, Cole, Evans, McLarnin, Archdeacon, Pfeffer, Pfeister, Heidlick, Hobbs, Wilhoit, Pitchers—Cheney, Petty, Griffith, Kenley, Humchreys, Chance, Evers, Tinker, Steinfeldt, Zimmerman, Zeider, Cooney, Deal, Doyle, Infielders—Beaumont, Schulte, Holman, Shean and Hall.

PITTSBURG.

MANAGER, FRED C. CLARKE.

Catchers—Gibson, Simon, Martin and O'Connor. Pitchers—Adams, White, Leifield, Phillippe, Lewis, Steele, Camnitz, Robinson, Ellam, Hamilton, Gardner, Scott, Hendrix, Nagle and Powell. Infielders—Wagner, Byrne, Miller, Bones, Bigbee, Hunter, McCarthy, Kelley, Boland and Schaefer.
Outfielders—Clarke Leach, Wilson, Campbell, Hall, Carey and Bates.

PHILADELPHIA.

MANAGER, CHARLES S. DOOIN.

Catchers—Kemp, Rowan, Moore, Brennan, Dutt Hendrick, Alexander, Baird, Chalmers, Grimes, Rixey, Beebe, McBride, Schneider, Stack, Thomas Seaton, Wheeler and Lafitte. Infielders—Niehoff, Heinie, McCreedy.
Outfielders—Paskert, Titus, Cargish, Maisel, Mowrey, Wetzel and Carroll.

CINCINNATI.

MANAGER, CLARK GRIFFITH.

Catchers—Gonzales, Rariden, Clemons, Wingo.
Pitchers—McQuillan, Moore, Gaspar, Luque, Keefe, Greene, Burns, Daugherty, Arnold, Crandall, Schneider.
Infielders—Hoblitzel, Egan, Downey, Altizer, Vaughn, Berger, Dalrymple, Kessler, Corcoran, Smith, Outfielders—Roth, Dale, Groh, Hollocher, Mitchell, Bescher, Bates, Hangan, Crompton, Neegan, Hutchison.

ST. LOUIS.

MANAGER, ROGERS HORNSBY.

Catchers—Bresnahan, Blue, Wingo.
Pitchers—Sallee, Haines, Cheney, Geyer, Steen, Hearn, Golden, Lauderdale, Dennis, Pelligrini, Moore, Dell.
Infielders—Konetchy, Huggins, Horner, Mowrey, Miller, McGehee, Mora, Smith, Shotten.
Outfielders—Ellis, Evans, Oakes, Meixer, Abbott.

NAME DATE TO MEET.

Roxbury Latin and Noble & Greenough have decided upon February 15 for their third annual track meet. It will be held at Dexter's field, Brookline.

How to Earn More

There is a special I. C. S. hand-book prepared for each of the following occupations, which answers every question that arises to increase efficiency—making you more valuable. A separate book for each of these:

Plumbers or Fitters
Machinists
those in any of the
Building Trades
Telephone Engineers
Book-keepers
Stenographers
Office Workers
Business Men
Advertisers
Mariners

Your book has 200 to 400 pages of valuable information — fits pocket — only 50 cents at the Free Salary Raising Exhibit of the I. C. S. at

9 Boylston Street
Boston, Mass.

Exhibit open 9 A.M. to 10 P.M. daily, except Sundays

Business Success Through Publicity
No. 36

How a Woman Made a National Proposition of a Retail Store

The quickest way to increase a business is by advertising.

The surest way of expanding a local product into a national commodity is also by advertising.

A learned doctor in a New England sea coast town saw a baby chewing a ring, and conceived the idea of making a cracker of honey and whole wheat flour to take the place of the ring. It was wholesome, nutritious and good for the gums. Babies like it. Mothers bought it, and from the baby cracker he expanded his business into making crackers for grown-ups, and eventually opened a small store in Boston.

When he died, leaving the business to his daughter, the crackers had a small local distribution, but were not in great demand. His daughter, a keen, enterprising, broad-minded business woman, determined that her father's admirable product should become a national commodity. She secured a business manager from a great tea and coffee house and began to advertise.

Where dealers did not carry the goods, they sold direct. Little by little dealers stocked the crackers, and in the space of four years the business had trebled, and the name of the product has become a household word. You couldn't buy the good will of that business to-day, and yet four years ago there wasn't anything but a small physical plant to the business.

This keen, far-sighted business woman with courage, common sense and persistency, realized what many of the great mill owners of New England have failed yet to appreciate—the value of making a product known to the consumer. If you have a fabric, if you have a food product, if you have shoes, if you have service to offer, make yourself and your goods known to the consumer through effective advertising and you will add to your many thousands upon thousands of dollars to the value of the good will of your business as well as enlarge the size of your market.

Any one who knows anything about advertising will admit that the most concentrated form of advertising is in the local newspaper. It is the kind of advertising that the greatest advertisers find most effective. You can always sell desirable goods by it. It takes your goods into homes almost as if they were introduced by a friend.

The merchants of Boston know that the paper of largest circulation in New England is the BOSTON AMERICAN. A salesman in the shape of effective advertising in it will talk to 400,000 consumers each day.

Address Trade Aid Department, BOSTON AMERICAN, for further particulars.

(Copyright, 1911, by H. Eberhard.)

ATTELL TO MEET PAL MOORE HERE

Abe Attell and Pal Moore will meet in the main bout of twelve rounds at the Armory A. A. a week from to-morrow night.

Moore and the fuzz Abe clashed recently in New York, the latter putting it over the Philadelphia boy.

In his recent bout here with Matty Baldwin Pal showed some class. If Jimmy De Forest can get him in the coming battle as he did when he met local cracks one Abe will have to renew me chain lightning to get the decision.

The last time Attell showed here was in 1909, when he won over Tommy O'Toole.

Attell has not said just what terms he will demand in regard to weight in his coming bout here.

Frank Klaus of Pittsburg, who at one time was a real Boy "Stegcat," tackles Jimmy Gardner of Lowell in the main bout at the Armory to-morrow night. Klaus is out to put Gardner's record to the tall timbers. In plain old Webster he is out for the scalp. Gardner will be glad to slip him in their last meeting here, and now Pittsburg is out the decision over the Lowell boxer, and if possible to get it good and good.

Klaus will be the fatal meeting of the Gardner was the first bout. The second clash at the same Armory a short time ago when Gardner, coming back like a whirlwind, swept Klaus off his feet and won a decision that but few disagreed with, all of which is a roundabout to the form at the Armory club.

Klaus is a tough customer at all times, but Gardner he meets a man who is far more clever, is a good hard hitter and a boxer who can stand the gaff. Anybody who can stand the gaff from Klaus is all to the merry. Both men have trained hard for the battle, Klaus is in excellent condition, and both are confident of victory.

BIG NOISE CLUB TO HAVE A BENEFIT

The Big Noise Club of Roxbury will hold a benefit for one of its members tomorrow evening in Jamaica Hall, Jamaica Plain. Among those who will entertain are Tommy Murphy, Harry Mahon, Phil Scheefer, Herman Stegeman, Phil Dolan, Tom Lannon, Bert Gilmore, Soggy Meehan, Joe Collins and several others. The committee in charge is composed of Walter Bider, chairman, assisted by William Cusick, Leonard Reid, James Mulvey, Frederick Finnegan and Thirty young men of the Roxbury district. They are all working hard to make the event a success, and Moore will furnish the music and Bert Kiley will have charge of the "talent."

BOWLING GAMES ON THIS WEEK'S CARD

TO-NIGHT—Commercial League at New Boston alleys; Odd Fellows League at New Boston alleys; Columbus Club League at Columbus Club; Suburban League at Somerville alleys; Boston Post League at Boston Post League, B. A. A. at Arlington Boat Club; Suburban League at Arlington Boat Club; Yacht Club at Arlington B. C.; Dudley at Wonderland; Boston Yacht Club at Yacht Club.

TUESDAY—Suburban Interclub League, Newton at Oxford, Epsom and Auburn; Boston Post League, Colonial at Dudley; Newtonia at Wonderland; Commercial League at New Boston alleys; Pandeville League at Adams Square alleys; Suburban League at Somerville alleys; Interclub League at Arlington B. C.

WEDNESDAY—Suburban Interclub League, Winthrop Yacht Club at Colonial; Leather League at Adams Square alleys; Interclub League at Somerville alleys; North Shore League at Boston alleys; Boston Post League at Boston alleys; Electrical League at Boston alleys.

THURSDAY—Commission Dry Goods League at New Boston alleys; Furniture League at Adams Square alleys; Suburban Interclub League, Watertown at Boston alleys; Suburban League, Wilson at Somerville alleys; Suburban League, Woodland at Chest, Square at Boston alleys; Suburban League, Somerville at Knights, Revere at Kensel, Bradford at Maldin.

FRIDAY—Greater Boston City League, East Cambridge at Allston; Detroit at Mattapan; Chelsea Square at Adams Square; Marine Athletic at Project, Elks at Revere; Bankers and Brokers' League at Adams Square alleys; Odd Fellows League at Kensel, Revere alleys.

SATURDAY—Boston Paper Trade League at Boston alleys; Spanish War Veterans League at Adams Square alleys.

ST. JAMES HOTEL
BOWDOIN SQUARE
Rooms 75c and Upwards
Restaurant & Luncheon
OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT

PLAY BALL! WANT GAMES? RIGHT HERE

COME on, you amateur and semi-professional baseball players! Put with your challenges to-day.

The Winter is on the wane and soon you'll begin to hear the old and familiar "Play ball." Don't be lost in the shuffle. It is the widewake manager who arranges his schedule early and gets the choice dates.

As usual, the AMERICAN will be the headquarters of all the amateur and semi-professional baseball teams. The AMERICAN'S sporting pages are open to all. Send in your challenges NOW. Address all challenges to the BASEBALL EDITOR, AMERICAN, 80-82 SUMMER STREET, CITY.

BASEBALL SQUAD OUT AT HARVARD

Harvard's baseball squad gets busy to-day. Battery candidates for the varsity and freshman teams start work out of doors in the baseball cage at Soldiers Field, Dr. Sexton and Captain "Chick" McLaughlin coaching the men.

The candidates for the infield and outfield positions will be called out two weeks from to-day and will begin their active work at that time. This will be at the close of the mid-year examination period at Harvard, which is in full session now.

Both "Mac" McKay and "Sam" Felton, both two most promising candidates for the box position, being in class on the diamond a dozen more or more or less experience, are one of them may be developed into a "find" by the new coach. Batson, a pitcher on last year's nine, who was changed to the outfield for the greater part of the season, is available again and may be used on the mound, as also may Captain Charley McLaughlin, who figured on his preparatory school team and was in his best wonderful acquisitions last year.

At the receiving end of the battery is Hedges, from present appearances are Hedges, Bowles, last years substitute catcher, and Dick Lewis, who caught on the Exeter nine previous to coming to college, and who may be relied upon to help out the varsity battery on the outfield squad. Sullivan and Graves, both of last year's freshman team, are eligible, and are out for the place.

SCHOOL ICE HOCKEY BATTLES FOR WEEK

Monday—Arlington High vs. Melrose High at Arlington; Medford High vs. Somerville High at Medford; Malden High vs. Somerville High at Malden; Anthony vs. Bridge M. S. at Milton.

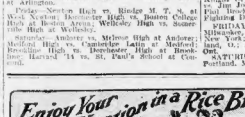
Tuesday—Wellesley High vs. Winchester High at Wellesley; Lexington High vs. Somerville High at Lexington; Brookline High vs. Brookline High at Brookline.

Wednesday—Andover vs. Boston College at Andover; Newton High vs. Dorchester High at Newton; Boston College High vs. Boston College at Milton; Milton Academy vs. Roxbury Latin at Milton.

Thursday—Arlington High vs. Cambridge Latin at Arlington.

Friday—Newton High vs. Bridge M. T. S. at Watertown; Cambridge Latin vs. Malden High at Boston Arena; Wellesley High vs. Somerville High at Wellesley.

Saturday—Andover vs. Melrose High at Andover; Cambridge Latin at Medford; Brookline High vs. Dorchester High at Brookline; Harvard '14 vs. St. Paul's School at Cambridge.



A HIGH-CLASS 20-FOOT — **MOTOR BOAT for $275**

The best boat and engine outfit ever offered for the money; mahogany finish, polished brass fittings, auto steerer, copper gasoline tank, boat and engine fully guaranteed; write for booklet, "A Boat to Be Proud Of," describing above boat and engine; one of these boats will be exhibited at the Motor Boat Show, Mechanics building, Boston, January 28 to February 4, Space 234-A; Dept. B.

RICE BROTHERS COMPANY, Dept. A. EAST BOOTMPAY, MAINE

TAYLOR GIVES IN TO PLAYERS

President John I. Taylor of the Red Sox has come to terms with Ray Collins and Larry Gardner, or perhaps Collins and Gardner have come to terms with Taylor. At any rate, both men are signed up for the season.

The conference took place on scheduled time today in the inner room at the Red Sox headquarters. The Green Mountain man arrived in town early in the morning and were on deck almost as soon as the office was open. They had let no time go to waste in replying to Mr. Taylor's offmatman.

There was one drawback, however. Mr. Taylor had not arrived, and didn't appear in the lobby until 11 o'clock. A close session followed Mr. Taylor's arrival, and the three men were closeted for over an hour. Collins and Gardner refused to affix their names to the contract without consulting with Taylor, and Taylor remained within. They said that they had been signed up.

When Mr. Taylor told what had occurred in the inner room, or remarked, after shifting from the two men were signed and satisfied: "I don't know what it is, but every time I sign up a player, I am the sucker. There was an awful sucker in this one. They got what they wanted, and that was the way we compromised."

Taylor was asked if they succeeded in getting a larger salary than last year, and he replied that they didn't. They are not, however, going to work under any handicap such as many of the Red Sox have accepted this year.

This, accordingly, is the first defeat for the Jones scheme Mr. Taylor has suffered. It is possible that if he came around to the office and Pitcher Ray Collins and Infielder Larry Gardner, he might do so in Bill Carrigan's case.

CHANGE DATE OF MEET.

The date of the Boston High School Fraternal indoor track meet has been shifted to March 18. The original date was March 25, but the committee decided that it would be too late in the season. The meet will be held in the South Armory on Irvington street.

BOXING BOUTS ON CARD THIS WEEK

TO-NIGHT—Gregg Alger vs. Grover Hayes Ronon O'Brien vs. Jerry Meskell and preliminaries; Hugo Kelly vs. Jack Dillon, Providence; Jack Dempsey, New York, Montana Sullivan vs. Frank Mantell, Newark, N. J.; Cub Rowell vs. Jimmy Brown, Kansas City; Ike Hagler vs. Bill Cross, London, England; Joe Thomas vs. Billy Baird, New York; Abe Attell vs. Tommy Kilbane, Cleveland, O.; Mickey Shea vs. Johnny Kilbane, Cleveland, O.; Mickey Marsh vs. Phil Weinstein, Providence; Young Kelly vs. Kolin Hayden vs. Fighting Jack Miller, New York; K. O. Brown vs. Jack Wolfe, Providence; Young Ross vs. George Cotton, Pittsburg.

TUESDAY—Preliminaries vs. Frank Klaus vs. Jim Foley vs. Young McDonough, Young Mc-Govern vs. Billy Wells, New York; Jack Dempsey, Hopper Dennis, Armory A. A.; Bonny Brock vs. Young McFarland, Providence; Jack Dillon vs. Jon Bedell, New York; Jack Lester vs. Denver Ed Martin, Jack Dempsey vs. Jack Dillon, Providence; Mexican Joe Rivers vs. Jack Britton, Chicago.

WEDNESDAY—Joe Thomas vs. Tommy Sullivan; Augusto Del Toledo vs. Johnny Gallagher, Providence; Jack Jeffers vs. Jack Dillon, Providence; Jack Dempsey vs. Jack Dillon, Providence; Jack Dempsey vs. Jack Dillon, Providence; Jack Dempsey

GEORGE ALGER AND GROVER HAYES MEET AT HYDE PARK A. C.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

OVER 200 ENTRIES RECEIVED TO DATE FOR B. A. A. GAMES

The Family Upstairs---When It Comes to Position Dingbat Has Nothing on Them---By Herriman

FATE OF TRACKS DECIDED TO-DAY

The future of the Eastern tracks, including the famous Readville course, is decided to-day at a meeting of the Grand Circuit stewards in New York. It is the most important meeting of the masters of the trotting turf held in many years.

While there is every indication that the racing situation in the East will be saved there is still great anxiety over the outcome of the meeting. Every attempt will be made by the leading horsemen of the country to restore peace, and safeguard the welfare and the future of the Eastern tracks, against the encroachments of the Western promoters, and it looks as if this program would go through, but if by any manner of means failure should result—well, then, there will be a revolution among the mile tracks of the country.

The whole question could be settled in a quarter of an hour's time if the managers of the Lexington meeting would carry over their dates a single week and not conflict with Columbus, but upon this point the Blue Grass horsemen remain stubborn.

The Grand stewards made a mistake when they forever cut Providence out of the Eastern end of the line, to be replaced by Goshen, which hangs like a millstone upon the Eastern end of the circuit. The chain of "circless" meetings in the East is not inviting to the owners and drivers of the crack trotters and pacers of the country, and some rare diplomacy will be needed to straighten out a situation that might easily be made disastrous.

All over the East horsemen are watching the outcome of to-day's gathering, for upon the decision arrived at by the masters of racing will the future of the big Blue trotter and pacer train the tracks of New England and New York surely rest.

BAR JEFFRIES FROM BOXING IN MEXICO

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 30.—Jim Jeffries, who is due to arrive here February 8, accompanied by Barney Oldfield, will not be permitted to carry out his plans of giving boxing exhibitions. According to a report from the office of the Governor of the Federal district, prize fights and pugilistic exhibitions are barred.

Two American pugilists were arrested at Tula while they were giving an exhibition in a theatre there. The promoters of the event were fined $50.

ARTHUR BUTLER SIGNS WITH THE RUSTLERS

The Rustlers have received the signed contract of Arthur Butler, the speedy youngster recently purchased from the Fall River Club of the New England League. Butler will be given a good chance to make good at third base.

There is to be an open competition for this position on the Boston team. Manager Fred Tenney thinks highly of Butler, and says that he is satisfied that he secured one of the most promising infielders in the country in the Fall River boy.

Who's Who IN SPORT

W. J. BEATTY—NO. 40.

W. J. (Billy Beatty), unparalleled all-round bowler of the world, born in Greenwood, Ireland, in 1872; won the champion Boston Cricket Club in 1896; four years won individual average in City League in 1896; won Individual average in both City and Commercial Bowling Leagues; won five cups for St. Alphonsus A. A., and championship in Catholic Association League; captured championship three consecutive years in Murray & Irwin's annual tournament.

MAT ARTISTS IN A FINE MIX-UP

There is nothing complex or complicated in this heavyweight wrestling situation, although to read some of the stories printed about affairs among the big fellows one becomes distracted and delirious.

Summed up the whole thing is this:

There are three leading contenders for a chance at Frank Gotch's title—George Hackenschmidt, Yussiff Mahmoutt and Stanislaus Zbyszko.

Gotch has said that he wished a series of elimination trials, those three men to decide which is the best at this time, he to get the chance at Gotch for the title.

Hackenschmidt and Zybszko assent from this arrangement. For purely personal reasons, nobly, reasons of their managers, they decline to have aught to do with Mahmout because of the latter's connections with Antolne Perri, who, they say, has been an extremely "bad actor" both here and in Europe, circulating stories that reflected deep discredit on all of them.

That is the nub of the whole thing. The "Lion" and the Pole decline absolutely to "see" Mahmout at any stage of the game.

Gotch says he does not want to train for more than one match or else he would take them on one at a time. He has elected Mahmout as a bulwark although the Turk dies not figure as strongly as either of the others.

Hackenschmidt says he came to this country to match with Gotch if the champion was willing. If he was not willing the "Lion" said he would be on his way to other parts. He has taken, through his manager, Jack Curley, a dignified stand regarding Gotch.

When he learned that the champion had declined he didn't challenge him, but stropped the whole thing. That's how the matter stands as far as he is concerned. He will meet Gotch, apparently, or no body.

FAST BOUTS AT HYDE PARK A. C.

Grover Hayes of Philadelphia will put George Alger of Cambridge to the full test of his abilities to-night at Hyde Park. They spar ten rounds at the Hyde Park A. C. for a decision.

This is the first big test that is coming to Alger. He has fought the best bell boys and emerged from every contest with but few exceptions with all the honors in his favor.

Alger has been coming along like a streak. His newest marvelous exhibitions stamp him as a lad that is bound to climb the ladder. Grover Hayes, whom he faces to-night, is the one impediment in his way to the first ranks.

Alger is in the best trim of his career. Jimmy Gardner has helped him to get in shape, and he tips it off that Alger will whip the Quaker City boxer.

The array of preliminaries is strong enough for an all-star show. Home O'Brien faces Jerry Meskill, Jack White tackles Patsy Carr, and Frankie O'Connor will spar Young Cohen.

THOMAS AND MORRIS CLASH AT PORTLAND

Joe Thomas of California and Andy Morris of this city will star at the Audubon Rink, Portland, Me., next Saturday night. Thomas made a big hit there recently by the quick way in which he beat Joe Dwyer.

The California boxer is sparring better at present than at any time since his first visit East, when he won the welterweight championship of the world from Honey Mellody.

Thomas is now a middleweight. He outgrew the welterweight class, and he is holding so rapidly that it is only a matter of time when he will be in the light heavyweight ranks. Andy Morris, his opponent, is a light heavyweight. The advantage in weight will have to be with Morris. The distance is ten rounds, but

The Art of Winning 'Em

By DOROTHY DIX

A CORRESPONDENT, who signs himself "A Puzzled Man," asked me the following question:

"How can a man be fascinating and popular with women? Can any man win the love of any woman?

"There is a wide difference between being fascinating and being popular. The one may be achieved by taking thought, by effort, and by intelligence. The other is beyond human power to acquire.

A man cannot be fascinating unless he was born that way. Fascination is a gift of the gods, bestowed as capriciously as a tenor voice, or a Greek nose. It is founded on that inexplicable thing that we call personal magnetism, and it has no connection whatever with those things which a man does, or leaves undone.

There are handsome scapegraces who have but to whistle and every woman within earshot, gets up and follows them. There are other men who are professedly ugly, yet who cut a wide swath in feminine hearts. There are other men who are dull and commonplace and still others who are actually boorish in their treatment of women, yet women break their necks running after them. Most bigamists are singularly unattractive men, yet they have been able to marry not wisely, but too often.

He Just Makes a Few Passes

No, son, there is no School of Correspondence that can teach you the art of being a fascinator. Probably the man who is a fascinator doesn't know how he does it. He just makes a few passes at any woman, from his landlady to a tall lieutenress, and he gets the liver wing of the chicken, or the heiress and her money bags.

On the other hand, any man who is willing to take the chance can make himself popular with women, because women are simple creatures and easily pleased where men are concerned.

If you want to be popular with women begin by dressing as well as your income will permit, and at all events keep yourself neat and clean. A slouchy woman is not half so revolting to a man as a man with a threadbare wardrobe of board, soiled linen and rumpled and baggy clothes is to a woman. Nothing made yourself presentable, cultivate the good will of your women acquaintances by showing them some attention, by taking them to places of amusement and having sweet offerings at their feet.

Make Yourself Agreeable

You can still further boom your stock in the feminine market by acquiring a reputation for being always agreeable, not the sulky sort nor the grumble sort, nor the fuss-over sort, nor the sort that has to be handled with gloves.

And if you want to be popular with women, don't try to make yourself interesting to them. Just try to bear in mind that unless a woman is going to marry you she doesn't care a rap about your business, nor what you said to the boss, nor what the boss said to you, nor whether you played halfback on the football team at college, or led the cripples' march. Just cut out the monologue about yourself with which the majority of men seek to entertain women.

As Easy as Falling Off a Log

Oh, it's as easy as falling off a log to be popular with women—just display a human interest in them, talk to them about their own affairs; give them a few boxes of candy this time and the theater now and then, send them a souvenir postal card to show that you think of them, and a bunch of posies upon an anniversary—and the trick is done and they will chant your praises from Dan to Beersheba.

It is no trouble to make a woman like you, son, but love is a different matter. Love is a miracle that happens to a man. He doesn't work it himself, and when it occurs he couldn't put you to sleep the life how it happened or what he did. Somehow his blundering hands touched the secret spring of a woman's heart, and lo, its treasures were emptied at his feet; but he hasn't any diagram that he could pass along to another man that would show him the combination to another woman's heart; and so the mystery remains as great as ever.

The man who pleases one woman's fancy displeases another; the man who sets one woman's pulse thrilling leaves another woman unmoved, and the idea that any man could win any woman is absurd.

Every day we see tragedies that result from this. We see splendid, noble men wasting their lives in the useless pursuit of women whom they will never win. These men have every quality that the women admire. They have the warm liking and friendship of the women, but for some occult reason, beyond human divination, these men cannot arouse one answering throb of the real love of a maid for a man in the women's breasts.

Only the Husks of Affection

Sometimes we see a woman who permits the man, who has been her slave for years, to impersonate her into marrying him. The man is so good and kind, so faithful and patient, that the woman tells herself that she will surely learn to love him when he is her husband, but she never does. She may be filled with gratitude to him, with appreciation of him, with liking for him, but she knows, and he knows, that the best that she can give him is only the husks of affection.

No man can win a woman's love, son. If she gives it to you she gives it as a freewill offering, and, if she doesn't, she doesn't, and that is all there is to it.

There are no rules to the love game, son. They are all exceptions.

Young Love

By CONSTANCE MORGAN

FROM out the white gates of the Coming Day
Young Love stepped forth, his quiver in his hand.
The sun came laughing up the Morning Way.
The East, encircled by a crimson band,
With crown of rubies, and with coat of gray,
Stood like a background to a Picturesque.

Young Love looked out his radiant eyes to blue,
Half hidden with the lashes dark and long.
Saw all the waking world sun-washed with dew,
Awoke the birds to sing their morning song,
Painted the dusky hills with beauty new,
Loaded like a god, so beautiful and strong.

That morrow fled like a forgotten dream,
And Joy came gladly up the waking sky,
And Peace lay gently over mount and stream,
With soft enfolding wing, and by-and-by
The bright Day marshaled every truant gleam
To weave a pageantry which should not die.

Young Love is gone! Oh, beating heart of pain!
The evening shadows fall on sea and lawn!
I think I hear his footsteps in the rain
Soft as a deer, and gentle as a fawn;
Look up, sad eyes, Young Love will come again
Through the white gateway of a grandey dawn.

For Love of Madge

By C. H. WELLINGTON

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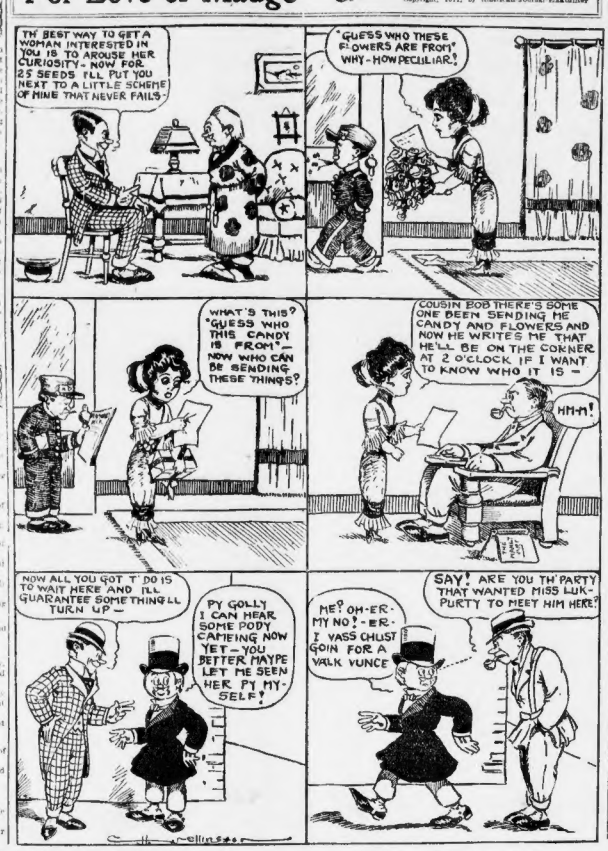
TH' BEST WAY TO GET A WOMAN INTERESTED IN YOU IS TO AROUSE HER CURIOSITY—NOW FOR 25 SEEDS I'LL PUT YOU NEXT TO A LITTLE SCHEME OF MINE THAT NEVER FAILS—
"GUESS WHO THESE FLOWERS ARE FROM! WHY—HOW PECULIAR!
WHAT'S THIS? "GUESS WHO THIS CANDY IS FROM!"—NOW WHO CAN BE SENDING THESE THINGS?
COUSIN BOB THERE'S SOME ONE BEEN SENDING ME CANDY AND FLOWERS AND NOW HE WRITES ME THAT HE'LL BE ON THE CORNER AT 2 O'CLOCK IF I WANT TO KNOW WHO IT IS —
HM-M!
NOW ALL YOU GOT T' DO IS TO WAIT HERE AND I'LL GUARANTEE SOME THING'LL TURN UP—
PY GOLLY I CAN HEAR SOME PODY CAMEING NOW YET—YOU BETTER MAYPE LET ME SEEN HER PY MY-SELF!
ME? OH-ER-MY NO!-ER-I VASS CHUST GOIN FOR A VALK VUNCE
SAY! ARE YOU TH' PARTY THAT WANTED MISS LUK-PURTY TO MEET HIM HERE?

The Old Maids' Club

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

THE brown-eyed girl was entertaining a caller in the kitchen.

It was not her custom to receive her friends in the kitchen, but sister Ruth and a friend who was visiting her were entertaining several young friends in the parlor, and mother and father, with two friends, were playing bridge in the library.

So, when the maid announced Mr. John C——, the brown-eyed girl said, "Norah, you'll have to show him into the kitchen, there's nowhere else."

"I say, this is jolly; why don't you always receive in the kitchen, Peg?" said the young man, gazing appreciatively about at the kitchen's blue and white perfection.

"After this, I'm not going to receive anywhere—that is, not young men."

"What the dickens—I mean, why not? You can't mean you're going to go back on me, Peg? It won't do, you know. I've come into your life to stay, Peggikins," and the young man shut his lips in a firm line that looked as though he meant what he said.

A Decision

There was a long pause while Peggy surveyed the tips of her bronze slipper thoughtfully.

Then, "You see, Jack, it's this way. I've sold two stories lately for fifty dollars apiece and I've learned that's mighty nice to be independent; and so I've made up my mind never to marry. I'm going to be an old maid."

"But, Peggy, the last time I saw you, just before I went away, you said you were ready and willing to care for me and you let me——"

"That will do," hurriedly, while a rosy flush spread from brow to chin.

"But——"

"Please don't argue about it, Jack, my mind is quite made up. I mean to have higher aims in life than just marrying and being happy."

"Oh, I see," said Jack, and an amused smile lurked in the depths of his gray eyes, "then you would count it happiness to marry. Little Peg, little Peg, what a baby-child you are."

"You are horrid, Jack, and you may make up your mind right now to put me out of your plans and grow to like some other girl. Come into the parlor and meet sister's friend, Mary—perhaps you will fall in love with her like a sensible man."

Faintheartedness.

"All right," said Jack, cheerfully, "I'm keen to meet that girl. She's a perfect stunner. I saw her on the avenue with Ruth yesterday."

Peggy hesitated before descending from her perch on the kitchen table.

"Oh, well," she said coldly, "I hardly know as she would be called stunning, but she's very nice looking, I suppose."

"Wait a minute, Peg, I wanted you to come out with me to try my new motor tomorrow afternoon, but now that you've joined the old maids' league, I suppose there will be no more motor trips nor fun of that sort."

"Oh, of course not," said Peggy, and was he mistaken or was there just a lingering touch of regret in her voice?

In the parlor Jack was at once introduced to the "stunner," and proceeded to make himself very agreeable to her, judging by the peals of laughter that came from the corner where they sat.

Peggy wandered back and forth between the bridge party in the library to the group of young people in the parlor.

"Do sit down, Peggy, you're as restless as a witch," exclaimed Sister Ruth.

She presently tripped out into the dining room and the "stunner" presided over the chafing dish, assisted by Jack.

"She needs an awful lot of waiting on," thought Peggy, scornfully, while Jack been gallantly over the chafing dish, adding a touch of paprika to the savory mess.

A New Resolve

A little later, when Jack, catching her eye, raised his glass and said merrily: "Here's to the success of the club, Peggy," she almost choked over the morsel of "rabbit" she was trying to force down her throat.

"I needn't feel sorry for him, he's consoled already," she said, miserably, and in the depths of her heart she knew that she would much rather be happy than sell a hundred stories at $50 apiece.

"She can't have him, that perfect stunner girl; he's for me, Jack, and I want him back this minute."

Peggy was a young person of determination, once she had made up her mind.

"Jack," she said, a few minutes later, when the party was back in the parlor, "won't you come out here a minute; I want to speak to you?" Jack arose with alacrity. "Well," he said, cheerfully, "anything I can do for you, Peggikins?"

"Yes," said Polly, with an adorable blush, "you can marry me, please."

Jack slipped over to the kitchen door and shut it quietly and firmly; then he slipped back to Peggy and took her in his arms; then he kissed her many times and then he said:

"And what about the Old Maids' Club sweetheart, and that career of yours?"

"Oh," said Peggy, meekly, "I've decided I'd rather be happy. You see," she added candidly, "I just couldn't stand that perfect stunner and her airs of appropriation."

"And is that the only reason?"

"No," and the curly brown head buried itself on his shoulder, "I love you, that's why."

"But, Jack," she said, dolefully, after an ecstatic interlude, "how in the world will I tell the other girls, the old maids?"

Attractive Recipes

POTATO MUFFINS

Pare three good-sized potatoes, boil until tender and mash well. Add one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon lard or butter, one cup sweet milk, one-half yeast cake dissolved; flour enough to make a stiff dough, and set to rise; shape form into biscuit shape, set to rise again and bake in hot oven.

STUFFED PORK BALLS

Buy 20 cents' worth of pork steak, cut it into four equal pieces and fry on one side until slightly brown. Remove the meat from a pan and to it add let it get cool. Make a stuffing of two cups of bread crumbs, one tablespoon of butter, one-half teaspoon of sage and one small grated onion. Make the meat into four balls with the dressing inside and hold in place with wooden toothpicks. Put the balls back in the pan, sprinkle with salt and pepper, add a cup of hot water, cover and cook on a moderate fire for one hour. Remove the cover and let the balls brown. Then take out on a platter and make a brown gravy to serve with them.

NUT BREAD

Four cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of chopped English walnuts, two cupfuls of milk. Put the four cupfuls of flour in a good sized pan, add four cupfuls of sugar, nuts and the baking powder, mix well together, and last add the milk. Mix well again and if too stiff to mix with a spoon take your hands. You should have the pan that you are going to bake the bread in well greased, and as soon as your bread is well mixed put it in the baking tin. If you let it stand before you put it in the baking tin it will be too stiff. Then, when it is in the pan, rest to bake, let it rise for twenty minutes. Bake in moderate oven for one hour to an hour. This makes one large loaf.

The Master Word

By Thomas Tapper

I.

NOT long ago considerable excitement was created by the report that Dr. William Osler had declared a man of forty to be old and one of sixty to only to be chloroformed.

The probability is that he never said anything of the kind, for the doctor is over forty, he is quite a busy man, and undoubtedly he is aware of the value of his work at the present moment.

A further probability is that what Dr. Osler never said will be charged against him forever and ever, time without end, to the whim of those who do not inquire.

Don't be one of them.

A notion like this, once planted in the mind, is like witchgrass in a garden. The country boy who has tried to pull every particle of its roots out of the soil knows what I mean.

Now the mind is like a garden in this respect. It will raise a crop of things worth growing, or it will raise witchgrass. But it cannot raise both to the best advantage. Hence, upon deciding purposes is to pull up the weeds of things that are not so, and to plant others worth while.

Dr. Osler is a man who says well all he has to say. Instead of letting the witchgrass of "chloroform at sixty" grow in your mind, plant this little packet of seeds and let them take root. These seeds will choke out more miscellaneous weeds than a country boy could pull in a Summer. The name of the seeds on the packet is The Master Word, and Dr. Osler gathered them from the blossoms of his garden of experience.

II.

"Though a little one the Master word looms large in meaning.

"It is the open sesame to every portal, the great equalizer in the world, the true philosopher's stone which transmutes all the base metal of humanity into gold.

"The stupid man among you it will make bright, the bright man brilliant, and the brilliant student steady.

"With the magic word in your heart, all things are possible, and without it all study is vanity and vexation.

"The miracles of life are with it: the blind see by touch, the deaf hear with eyes, the dumb speak with fingers.

"The the youth it brings hope; to the middle-aged, confidence; to the aged, repose.

"Not only has it borne the touchstone of progress, but it is the measure of success in everyday life.

"And the Master Word is WORK—a little one, as I have said, but fraught with momentous consequences if you can but write it on the tablets of your hearts and bind it upon your foreheads."

III.

Do you read these words with enthusiasm?

John Ruskin once said: "The fearful apathy that men betray toward life, its meaning and possibilities, is the one great mystery of this existence."

When a man is no longer moved by truth, when it awakens no response in him, what is left for him?

A man who is not touched by simple truth as forcibly expressed as this is by Dr. Osler, is himself because he is no longer alive. He is really a dead man. He may still do a dog trot around his little ring, but the ring is growing smaller every day and he doesn't know it.

And it will continue to grow smaller until one day he finds himself hopping on what was once the centre of his circle.

These are the men who are old at forty and useless before sixty. They do not need to be chloroformed by the State. They are gradually chloroforming themselves.

IV.

But to the man of determination, the Master Word is big meaning. A specific case will show how big this meaning may be.

There is to New York a man in the restaurant business. He is thirty-six years of age. He works from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m., seven days in the week. Never mind what part of the restaurant business he does; but remember that he works twelve hours out of every twenty-four.

When this man was a boy he went to school to his thirteenth year, not graduating from the grammar grades. Then for six years he went to the sea, saw much of the world, and was encouraged by a good captain to go on with his studies—which he did as well as a boy can on board a ship. He kept his eyes open, and like Dr. Osler he became a liberal education in himself.

New scenes and visits to foreign countries taught him a lot, and gave him much to think about.

At twenty-five, this boy had to return home to live. He found work that would keep him busy with his parents and give them his personal care. Then he discovered that neither the sea nor strange lands and people train a man to work ashore. So he began at the bottom in a restaurant, and he is still there. But he has not been handling dishes all the time! He has kept on advancing.

As he could not educate himself by means of a school or a teacher, owing to his hours of work, he has, in eleven years, taken up as many grammar school and high school studies as he could through a correspondence school. His tuition is from the examinations of the State and enter a university. At first he will have to keep his job. But by hiring an assistant he will get a few hours a day to study. He wants to become a lawyer.

And he will do it.

Because——

He knows all about the Master Word.

When your boy a man say there is no opportunity nowadays, tell him this story. He is not old enough to know better. Imagine, active and full of enthusiasm.

MADAME X

A Great Emotional Story of Mother Love, Novelized by J. W. McConaughy by Special Arrangement With Henry W. Savage from Alexandre Bisson's Powerful Drama. Copyright, 1910, by the H. K. Fly Co

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued)

"I REALLY don't understand! It's disgraceful!" he fumed. "I was not regularly cited—Article 213 of the Code of Criminal Instruction. I protest!"

But no one paid any further attention to him, excepting a few jurors and the reporter of the sensational, who favored him with curious and unpleasant glances. The usher brought M. Merivel to the stand. He came with mincing steps, and many bows, and a confident smirk on his fat, heavy face.

The president eyed him with rather more dislike than he had shown for the other partner.

"Your name and surname!" he commanded, curtly.

"Merivel—Modiste Hyacinthe!" replied the junior partner, in his blandest professional tones.

"Your age?"

"Forty-two years, M. the President!"

"Your profession?"

"Confidential missions!" replied M. Merivel, with an obsequious bow.

"Your address?" demanded the judge.

"No. 132 Rue St. Denis, Paris."

"Then do you know about the murder of Larouque?"

M. Merivel threw open his hands and drew himself up.

"Nothing, M. the President!" he declared.

"Nothing?" questioned the judge with a frown.

His Glance Wavered

"Nothing whatever!" M. Merivel assured him with much earnestness.

"Did you know Larouque?" was the next question.

"No, M. the President," was the prompt reply.

"Had you never seen him?"

"Never!" exclaimed the witness, without hesitation. Some one tittered and M. Perissard cursed his colleague heartily under his breath.

"You did not go to see him in his room at the Hotel of the Tarce Crowne on April 3d?"

"No, M. the President!" replied M. Merivel, with a solemn shake of the head, a ripple of laughter ran along the benches and M. Merivel began to perspire. His glance wavered before the president's stern eyes.

"Be careful! The hotel people saw you!" he warned. M. Merivel glanced uneasily at his partner for a cue, but Perissard was afraid to give him a sign.

"They must have made a mistake, M. the President!" he said, at last, with a great assumption of firmness.

"Oh, what an ass!" growled his partner decently. M. Valmorin rose suddenly.

"M. the President," he said, "the attitude of these two men is distinctly suspicious, and, by virtue of Article 330 of the Code of Criminal Instruction, I ask you to order their immediate arrest for perjury!"

M. Perissard bounded up with agility that fitted strangely with his corpulent figure.

"Look here!" he shouted angrily, "it isn't my fault if that fool——"

"Who are you calling a fool?" demanded his partner, advancing belligerently.

"Gendarmes, remove those two men!" commanded the President.

"I protest——" began M. Merivel, loudly, holding up his hand.

"You have no right to do this! It is perfectly——" stormed the other.

"Take them away!" interrupted the judge.

"I'll have my revenge!" foamed M. Merivel, in a voice that made the chairs tremble, as the gendarmes laid hold of him.

"Shut your mouth, you d——d idiot!" roared the other.

"I'll write to the papers! I'll——" And struggling, and threatening, cursing the court and each other, they were dragged off to be held on charges of perjury, while the crowd hissed them out. And this, it may be remarked here, ended their long careers of crookedness. Merivel was convicted of perjury, but the case against the senior partner could not be made to hold. Merival was so enraged when the other was acquitted that he turned State's evidence and gave M. Valmorin the history of some of Perissard's "deals," with the result that both were sent to prison for long terms.

The Prisoner Speaks

When the excitement attending the exit of the pair had subsided the President made one last appeal to the prisoner before giving the case to the jury.

"Woman Larouque," he said, gently, with a slight hesitation at the name, "have you anything to say in your defense? Tell the truth and the whole truth!"

To his astonishment, the women showed no fear. A bush of anger expectancy fell over the room. Looking straight before her into the dead wall she began in a low, uncertain tone.

"My counsel has said all that could be said. I shall never forget his words, and I thank him from my heart!" The voice trembled and stopped.

"He was right!" she went on, unsteadily, her hands tightly clutching the desk as she struggled for control. "I was not naturally bad! A coward broke my life and made me what I have become!"

The president heard a muffled groan behind him where his guest was sitting, but he did not take his eyes off the woman's face.

"I had wronged him, I admit, but I was sorry—and hated myself for my fault. I begged his pardon—begged for it on my knees! And he told me to go—threw me out into the streets! Me! His wife—the mother of his child!

"Then I fell! I rolled in the gutter! Thanks to him I have suffered a thousand deaths—and I have killed! I hate him!" she cried wildly, her voice shaking with passion. "And with my last breath I will curse his name!"

She paused with a gasp and swallowed hard. Then she hid with his face in his hands and his heaving shoulders told the story of his agony. Hose and Helene, their heads close together, were openly crying, and there were sounds of sobbing and snuffling from all over the room. The jury sat like twelve men hypnotized. Raymond stood looking up into her face, while a hundred emotions swept him. The feeling of pity, the desire to comfort, that had moved at the prisoner's side, returned with re-awakened force. He could not know it—but she dared not glance down at him.

"And yet I do not complain," she went on, with a strange note of tenderness. "No, I do not complain! I have a son—a son whom I love, whom I love more than I can say!"

Once more she paused, and when she spoke again some of the excitement under which she had labored returned.

"But he does not know me!" she cried. "The sound of my voice—thank God!—can awaken no echo in his heart! His will never see me again—know nothing of my shame and," she faltered, "his memory of me will be vague and sweet and beautiful; for—when I became—lost to him—he was a child! He is so far—from me—now! But I love him! I worship him! All my heart is his. My one wish—is that he—should be happy—that—sh!"

The words ended in a long-drawn sob and she sank into her chair, huddled over the desk.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

The concluding instalment of "Madame X" will be printed on Friday. It will be followed by "The Mystery of the 'Villa Rose,'" one of the greatest mystery stories of modern times, by E. W. Mason, which will begin in Saturday's AMERICAN.

The Mystery of the "Villa Rose,"

By A. E. W. MASON

One of the Greatest Mystery Stories Ever Written Begins in Next

SATURDAY'S AMERICAN

Day's Best Story

THE office manager turned to the new boy.

"Here, George," he said, "go into the next room and look up 'collaborate.' I'm not quite sure about the spelling."

The boy disappeared and didn't return. The manager put the letters aside and took up some other duties. Presently he remembered the boy and went out to look for him. He found the lad studying the big dictionary with great intentness.

"What are you doing, George?" he asked. The boy looked around.

"I forgot the word you told me, sir," he replied, "but I'm lookin' through the book to find it."

The manager gasped.

"How far have you got?"

"I'm just finishing the second page, sir." "That'll do, George."

Desperate Desmond

A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

HA, HA! THE CLOWN MUST BE
ROSAMOND WE FOOLED DESMOND THE MAN WE HATE! HAPPY!
R.F. QUICK LUNCH
COFFEE
A COUPLE OF CUPS OF HOT COFFEE GARÇON
MICHEL
MY DISH WASH IS GREAT THE RUN SOUT TO LUNCH TOO!
WHILE CLAUDE AND HIS SWEETHEART ARE WAITING I'LL UNSCREW THE FAUCET OFF THE COFFEE URN! SPOIL CLAIRE'S BEAUTY
LOFFI
NOW SCALD TO DEATH CLAUDE AND ROSAMOND THE SANDWICHES ARE WAITY HIGH
LOFFI
ROSAMOND THE SANDWICHES ARE WAITY HIGH
CURSES I'M FOILED!
BILL OF FARE
STOP THE VILLAIN!
CURSES! MY ESCAPE IS THE CHEF!
AND TO THINK HOW HARD I WORKED TO GRIND THAT COFFEE!

Isn't it awful the way they make you wait at those railway lunch counters! like his face, do you? There's something Claude and Rosamond have been sitting about those sneering lips that inspires there since Saturday, and nobody's these same Saturday, and nobody's even appeared to take the order. If we were they'd beat it to some beanery where the service is not so slow. But perhaps they are so absorbed in each other that they don't mind waiting.

Ah, here's the waiter at last! We don't wait on us. He looks like the sort of a something in your coffee if he so much tip him.

By the way, there's something familiar about that waiter's mush. We're almost sure we've seen him somewhere before. We can't remember just where, but we are positive we've seen that face. We never forget a face, but we sometimes forget the name that goes with it. Of course, eating three times a day, as we usually do, we meet quite a bunch of waiters in the course of a year.

His name we know! It's Desperate Desmond. That waiter fooled us for a while, but as soon as he took it off we knew from generally one glance. He's a refugee from the office urn and is trying matter to decide when to go back to work. Like cousin Jed, he's waiting for a wealthy friends and relations to die. Pipe that stream of boiling hot coffee shooting straight out toward the spot where they are sitting.

Fortunately, just at this moment the fond lovers are holding the bill of fare in front of them and trying to decide what going to eat. It isn't a case of trying to decide when everything you see is 15 cents more than the check should be able to do the rest. Toomuch-coffee pictures will show whether he does or not.

Desmond's foul plot has failed, but Claude Kelstre is just as angry as if it had succeeded. He swears he will have Desmond fired, and maybe he will. The chef, who has just come back from lunch, has the villain's escape, and our hero should be able to do the rest. Toomuch-coffee pictures will show whether he does or not.

Lysander John Buys an Auto

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

"FOR SALE—For $283, a five-passenger $3,000 automobile, as good as new."

"Just the right size," said Daysey Mayme Appleton, "for our family and the dog."

This little introduction explains why the language of the Appleton family became unintelligible to their friends on foot, for Lysander John bought the machine and the family began to talk the thermo-siphon, eccentric, differential, ammeter system, their vocabulary being all that was enriched by the purchase.

Some days the machine wouldn't go, and other days it wouldn't stop; but whether the machine went or stopped the expense went on. It ate up the savings for to-morrow, reduced the supply for to-day; every yesterday became debt-burdened, and Lysander John began to look like a hunted man.

Many Discoveries

Axle tubes, tire pumps, valve grinders, magnetos, speedometers, transformers, curved grooves, and double-cylinder air compressors drove the curling iron, the psychology of the soul and the price of pork chops out of the Appleton English. The need of a new battery arrived with breakfast; a wind shield was needed at lunch, and the lighting of the lamps at night, served as a reminder of the need of a ray shifter.

Lysander John found there was a double reason for the limousity of the goggles worn by chauffeurs—the second purpose being to hide the shabbiness of the chauffeur's hat. The discovery was also made that automobiles exceed the speed limit so that these they pass can't see the poverty of their attire; for when a man buys a machine and its appetite hasn't developed, the attorneys are looking like a dream, but after the bills comes in she begins to look like an ink pot.

Lysander John began to mutter, and then to wag his head; he spent days covering sheets of paper with figures trying to find how many centuries a man would have to work and save money to recover from having owned an automobile six months. "A speed law applying to roads," he muttered, another day, wagging his head, "will be the man who will originate a Great Truth to be printed on the underside of an automobile, so that the fool who bought the machine may read, as he flies on his back under it, what a fool he is."

One day, when Lysander John couldn't be found in the house, he was discovered over the machine. He had opened every part of its mechanism and, with one hand, was cramming in the family clothes, shoes, etc., butter, eggs and flour, while with the other he was working the horn.

"Get ready to die," he called to all who went past, "I am Gabriel honking his horn."

"Your father either will get better or die," explained Mrs. Appleton, returning one day from the institution where she had left him preaching the gospel of pneumonia germs, "and I wish he would do one or the other soon, and get it over. This not knowing if my allowance is to go for a widow's veil or a strait-jacket is trying."

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

MUST NOT DO IT.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

While in New York last Summer I kept company with a man of twenty-seven. As I am only seventeen, my mother strongly objected. Two weeks ago he called and proposed, and I accepted. Now mother insists that I marry a man of her choice.

The first party wishes me to elope at once, and I would be perfectly willing to do so, but I am informed indirectly that he is afraid to elope. Now, Miss Fairfax, what shall I do?

E. D.

My dear, what sort of a life would you have in marrying a man who is afraid to elope? You are only a little girl as yet, and should not marry for two or three years to come. Be a good child and don't go against your mother's advice, but do not marry any man unless you love him.

TELL HIM THE TRUTH.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young woman eighteen years of age. I have known a young man for two months. A week ago he asked me to keep steady company with him, and then when I ask him he persuades me that I love him best. Can you help me? Do you think I am old enough to marry? I like to go out with the boys, and not have just only one, but they say I must decide. OLIVE.

YOU do not really love either or you would not so undecided. Personally I would consider "A" much the more desirable man to marry, but don't marry him unless you really love him. A man who admits that he is not sincere with girls would be rather unsatisfactory as a husband I am afraid.

GIRL CAN BREAK IT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man twenty-two years of age and am engaged to a girl one year my junior. I deeply love this girl, but I am in doubt as to her love. She is trying to break the engagement and I object to it. Can she break it? Even if she does can I make her marry me after we have been engaged for three months? Will you give me your opinion in this matter. E. F. W.

MOST certainly she can break the engagement. Surely you would not wish to hold her to it if she did not love you.

A Young Man and a Widow

By WINIFRED BLACK

SO you're in love with the widow, are you, my high hearted young friend?

And she's older than you are, seven years older, you say, and people laugh at her for wanting to marry you, and make fun of you for wanting to marry her; but you love each other very dearly, and you don't believe you can be happy apart?

Very well, then, don't stay apart.

Let the people who do the laughing and the people who make fun regulate their own lives, and can attend to yours.

Your friend who laughs at you so much, what sort of woman is he choosing for his wife? A little chicken and biddy, with eyes and big eyes and little wits? Well, that's the sort he likes. Let him have her.

All There Is to It

The widow's friends who think she is a fool to marry you, what sort of husbands do they pick out? Some one with a good bank account, I suppose, middle-aged, prosaic, troubled with indigestion and awfully worried about dropsy? Let them marry this sort of man themselves, if they want to.

The widow loves you, and that's all there is to it.

Of course it would be a whole lot better for you both if she were a few years younger than you—but she isn't, and what are you going to do about it?

You know a good many middle-aged married couples, don't you? Tell me, pray, what's the difference between forty and forty-five when you've been married a few years?

How old is Mrs. John Jones? When is Mrs. Smith's birthday? Who knows, who cares? Mrs. Jones is a charming woman, and Mrs. Smith's husband is dead in love with her and the couple next door who were just exactly the right age for each other are on the high road to the divorce court.

Some of the happiest marriages in the world are marriages where the woman is a little older than the man. Of course, those extra years are an handicap, but what marriage is there without a handicap of some sort?

Love the Only Thing

Age is very much a matter of disposition, anyway. Some women are old at forty, and some are young at forty-five. Some men are grumpy husbands at forty-five, and some are in the prime of life at fifty.

If you have known each other long enough to know what you really want to do, and if you both feel that you can't be happy without each other, just slip over to the minister's or down to the church some sweet, sunshiny morning, and take each other for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, and I'll warrant me you will stick to you when you are poor and look after you when no one else is but a trifle better than some of the very young things your friends would like to see you marry.

And, anyhow, there's just one thing in the whole marriage service, and that is LOVE. Invite Cupid to your wedding and you are sure to be on the safe side.

HAIR DRY CLEANED.

Take a hair brush having firm bristles rather far apart and break it out of absorbent cotton, then brush the hair. The cotton will not come away, but will remove the dirt and oil from the hair.

"US BOYS"

Members of the "Yung Amerika Malgumated Reserch Society"

HENRYS TRIAL A GRAND SUCCESS.
THERE IS NOW ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY TWO CENTS IN THE TREASURY.
HENRY, THE CAT, CHARGED WITH RAPING JUDGE MULLANE'S PUSS, WAS IN A WAY ACQUITED SATURDAY AND BIG SURPRISE WAS SPRUNG ON JUDGE MULLANE'S UNCLE WHO GOT HIMSELF MIXED UP BY GOING ON HENRYS BAIL.
INSTEAD OF HAVING A LONG DRAWN OUT TRIAL, AND LISTENING TO A LOT OF DRY SPEECHES BY ATTORNEYS, JUDGE MULLANE OPENED THE CASE BY HAVING HIS UNCLE TIED HAND AND FOOT BY DETECTIVE FLYNN.
THE PROCEDURE MUST HAVE BEEN THOUGHT OUT BEFORE-HAND, AS EVERYTHING WENT OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK.
AS HENRY WAS NOT PRESENT AT HIS OWN TRIAL HE FORFEITED THAT COZY UNCLE MULLANE A DOLLAR, THEN IT WAS DECIDED THAT AS AT THE TIME THE RAT WAS EATING HIS WAS IN UNCLE MULLANE'S CARE, SO HE WAS SENTENCED IN HENRYS STEAD
ONE QUIET MOMENT AT THE TRIAL WHICH LASTED ONLY FIVE MINUTES—JUDGE MULLANE SENTENCING HIS UNCLE
HENRY ISNT HERE, GO YOU HAVE TO LET HIS KEEP THE DOLLAR YOU GAVE US FOR HIS BAIL AND ANYHOW EVERY BODY SAYS IT WAS A FAIR TRIAL BECAUSE HE ATE MY POOR LITTLE RAT, SO YOU HAVE TO PAY THE FINES AND GIVE EVERYBODY A FREE RIDE
WHOOP!
DEFEND ONLY $10 WORTH
SUFFRAGETTES BAFFLED
EMILY PENTON AND ALINA SMITH EXPECTED TO CAUSE TROUBLE STUNG BY THE NEWS ALONG THE COURT HOUSE
NOTICE EVERYBODY ARE GOING TO VOTE
BAW.
JUDGE MULLANE'S UNCLE DOING SENTENCE
HEY, BRING IT BACK HERE, I WANT IT FOR MYSELF
HENRY SAYS!
A GOOD KID WHO DOESNT KNOW ANYART THE DOLLAR WAS GIVEN HIM BY JUDGE MULLANE TO KEEP INFORMATION ABOUT HISTORY ONE TRIAL
ITS A CATS WAY— HENRY WAS OUTSIDE THE DOOR WHEN JUDGE MULLANE DECLARED HIS BAIL FORFEITED
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE I'M SICK
LAST NIGHT JUDGE MULLANED MOTHER DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD LOST HIS WEEK-DAY COAT

"THE GAMBLERS"

The Story of Charles Klein's Greatest Play. A Romance of Society and Financial Life. Novelized by J. W. McConaughy. Copyright, 1910, by American-Journal-Examiner

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued)

"THE woman who loves a man isn't afraid of him," said Emerson, slowly, gazing at the table on which he leaned with one hand and went on in tones of sad resignation:

"I see. It will make you unhappy to do this and so—we must pay the full penalty." He shivered slightly and looked, "Gallerdie," he went on gently, "won't it make you just a little bit unhappy when your husband in the full glory of his triumph tells you that he has just sent five men to prison—one of them an innocent, old man, whose whole life has been a model of gentleness and virtue? Come, be a woman," he pleaded earnestly. "Forget for a moment that you are a wife! Your duty to your husband? Yes! Fine—great—noble! But your duty as a woman—a human being! Doesn't that come first? Isn't the instinct for mercy a stronger one than the mere desire to be right?"

"I don't know, I don't know," she wailed miserably. In a flash a blind, desperate rage seized him and strangled his manhood.

"Can't move you, eh?" he cried. "Now, listen to me! I practically risked my life in coming here to-night and I don't propose to go without"—He filled in the sentence by advancing on her with unmistakable intention. She shrank back with a stifled cry of alarm and thrust the envelope into the bosom of her gown.

"You mean—" she gasped, "you mean—you are—going to use force?"

"If you compel me!"

CHAPTER XIV.
The Burglar Arrested

HE stopped within arms' reach of her —arrested by the supplicating attitude, the dumb pleading of her eyes. The eyes held him. He did not understand, but in some vague way he felt that she was not pleading for herself. She had absolutely no physical fear of him. She was praying that he might not at least irreparably wreck her suffering faith in him. She could understand how he might have fought his enemies with their own weapons—how he might have dared burglary in an heroic attempt to save his innocent father—but if he laid violent hands on her—

His firm, rigid figure relaxed and his head drooped.

"You're quite right," he said dully. "There's a limit—even to my villainy! I give it up—I've done my best—you're a witness to that. I've done my best"—

He turned away slowly and started for the door with the uncertain steps of a blind man. Suddenly he stopped and swayed and caught the table for support. He sank slowly into a chair. Catherine looked at him in alarm.

"Have you a little brandy—or something?" he gasped faintly.

"See here!" she answered quickly, starting for the door, "in the dining room, I think."

"No, no matter," he said feebly, with an attempt at a jaunty wave of the hand. "A stimulant of some sort. It's my heart —a weak valve"—he filled in the pause jocularly. "I don't want—to fall—in the street."

"Your Last Chance Gone"

She opened a door that led to the rear of the house.

"Aren't you afraid I shall call for the police?" she asked, out of the bitterness of self-hatred. He slowly shook his head.

"No! You—won't do that! No woman could do that to the father of her children, her. Besides," he went on to himself as she passed out, "I don't—I don't care now —what happens." He bowed his head on his arms above the table for a few moments. Then he slowly took up Darwin's desk-phone and gave central his house number.

"Is that you, Thomas? Go to bed. Is Mr. Cowper there? Waiting for me? Thanks! Good-night!" He listlessly hung up the receiver. Cowper was faithful—the fool!

"Poor old father! Poor old father," he muttered, another day, wagging his head, "will be the man who will originate a Great Truth to be printed on the underside of an automobile, so that the fool who bought the machine may read, as he flies on his back under it, what a fool he is."

One day, when Lysander John couldn't be found in the house, he was discovered over the machine. He had opened every part of its mechanism and, with one hand, was cramming in the family clothes, shoes, etc., butter, eggs and flour, while with the other he was working the horn.

"Get ready to die," he called to all who went past, "I am Gabriel honking his horn."

"Your father either will get better or die," explained Mrs. Appleton, returning one day from the institution where she had left him preaching the gospel of pneumonia germs, "and I wish he would do one or the other soon, and get it over. This not knowing if my allowance is to go for a widow's veil or a strait-jacket is trying."

Ralston
BREAKFAST FOOD

A solid, commonsense food with the natural color and nutriment of whole wheat. 1-3 cent per dish—50 bowls for 15c.

In the checker board box.

She raised his head as Catherine entered with a bottle of champagne and a glass.

"I couldn't find any brandy—there was some port. Here's a bottle of champagne. Will that do?" she asked anxiously, pouring it with the mixture at his elbow. He picked it up and fumbled at the wire with shaking fingers.

"Thank you—so much—Yes," he said, weakly. "I'm sorry, Catherine—I'm sorry to have distressed you so. You're a good woman, and—you say that I'm innocent—should suffer with the guilty. Well, perhaps you're right—but it's hard, isn't it? You'll admit that?"

"Give Me Till To-morrow"

"Yes, I admit that," she answered, with trembling lips, as he rose unsteadily and began drawing the cork. "Give me till to-morrow! I'll think what's best to be done! I want to do what's right, but—I don't want to be cruel!"

"My hand trembles so—I can hardly open this," he said, almost apologetically, as at last he got the cork out and picked up the glass. It slipped through his fingers and fell with a crash to the mahogany table. He looked at her with a feeble smile. "It's my nerves," he explained. "I'm all right"—

"Wait! I'll get another," and she hurried out to the dining room. He filled it into a chair, murmuring.

"No use—no use! My God! It's only a woman without love in her heart who would refuse"—She was back again, and watched him pitifully as he poured out the wine.

"Did you say Mr. Darwin bribed one of your partners to betray you?" she asked in a low voice.

"Yes—Cowper," he replied in a stronger voice, as he lowered the empty glass and poured the remainder of the wine. "I suppose it seems to him," she said, hesitatingly, "that that was not exactly—not exactly honorable." She was apparently thinking deeply and rapidly. Emerson shrugged his shoulders and drank the rest of the wine.

"As He Sees the Game"

"I suppose it's all fair in love and politics," he replied wearily. "Your husband is playing the game as a reformer understands it."

"Do you feel any better?" she asked gently, after a short pause.

"Yes," he replied, rising. "I'm going now. You'll forgive me, won't you?" he added, with a wan, tired smile. She nodded absently, a strained, hunt-frightened expression in her eyes.

I wish I knew what to do," she exclaimed feverishly. "I wish I knew—what was best—what was right——" But he was already at the door. He paused a moment and turned.

"I'm going to make one last appeal to your husband to-morrow to spare my daughter," he said, somberly. "Don't tell him of this—this folly of to-night till after I have seen him, please?" She nodded.

"Promise me?" he insisted.

"I promise," she replied, quickly and earnestly, "not only that, but when I tell him I'll tell him I'm sure you have no hand in this—that you have refused. I can't promise you that he'll listen to me," the voice quavered, "but I'll try—I'll try!"

"Will you? Oh, if you only succeed!" There was a momentary trace of returning hope in his voice and eyes.

"If you had—these notes," she said, hesitatingly, "would it save you personally?"

"No. It makes no difference to me—personally. The crime was mine. I engineered the deal and—I must face the music. But it will save my father and the others——" There was a short silence.

"I see. You love your father very much, don't you?" she asked gently. She was pale to the lips. The terrible strain of the scene was breaking her down at last. Emerson understood. He did not yield to self-pity.

"I love him so—I don't know!" he answered, confusedly. "I suppose it's love of a child. I don't think my father ever was self-reproved! It's all my doing. Cowper—mine and my father's. I'm responsible. He had enough to live on and more—enough to give me a start in life—no possibilities—my desire to emulate the big moneyed men—to lead—to be the central figure!"

Switched off Lights

Catherine swayed slightly and caught the back of the chair for support. She recovered instantly, but her head sank.

"You must be tired out!" he exclaimed, with a note of self-reproach.

"I—I must get to my room," she said faintly. "You can—find you way out?"

Certainly! Yes!" he replied quickly. She gathered up the skirts and moved quickly towards the opposite door.

"Good-night, Mr. Emerson," she said, unsteadily. "I'll—I'll do my—best for you."

She switched off the lights and was gone.

For a moment Emerson stood unconscious in the dark. For a moment he felt that he could not, would not, leave that house without the papers for which he had risked everything! Couldn't he call her back and make one last desperate appeal? Surely, she must yield if he could only make her see the misery and horrible injustice that her narrow attitude would entail!

Well, no! He had done his best. He had used every argument that he could devise. He had pleaded in the name of every feeling of humanity, of justice, of mercy, of pity. And she had remained unmoved! All he had won was her promise that "she would do her best with her husband" and he knew too well how little that best would be. There was nothing more he could do. They were to the hands of Fate—and Darwin!

He silently opened the door and at that moment a strong light from the hall filled the room. In a fraction of a second he had stepped back and noiselessly closed the door. There were two men in the hall and it took him only two seconds to decide that finding was his only chance. He opened the door and stood out, almost bumping into the first one. Him he seized by the lapels of the coat with one hand and yanked into the library, turning on the lights with the other.

"Here! What are you doing here?" he demanded. "There's someone with you!" He sprang to the door and the other man met him there. They were both calm, cool, square-jawed, adequate looking types of men. Again Emerson felt defeat. Emerson started at the second one a moment and then grinned.

"You're the man who was watching my house from across the street to-night!" he declared.

"Darwin Will Tell You"

"Yes. Mr. Emerson," the man quietly replied. His name was Hicks, and he was one of the best men in the Secret Service. The other was Operative Bindley.

"You followed me here?" demanded Emerson.

"Yes, sir," was the calm reply.

"What's your game?" asked Hicks looked gravely into the young man's eyes.

"Mr. Darwin will tell you when he gets home," he replied, quickly. Emerson signed.

"He knows I'm here?"

"Yes, sir; he's on his way from the Pennsylvania depot. Our messenger caught him as he was getting on the train. He phoned us just after you'd telephoned about Mr. Cowper."

In spite of the gravity of the situation Emerson could hardly restrain a smile of admiration at the matter-of-fact way in which the detective informed him what this (Emerson's) movements had been.

"Oh, you heard that?" he asked, curiously.

"Naturally, sir."

Emerson shook his arms down into his overcoat sleeves and adjusted the collar of his overcoat.

"Well, I'm afraid I can't wait for Mr. Darwin," he said pleasantly, and started for the door. But Hicks never budged out of his path.

"I'm afraid you must, sir," he said gravely. His eyes seem to keep you here until he came."

"Keep me here by force?" demanded Emerson, a well-feigned note of anger in his voice.

"He didn't say, sir," replied the detective, evasively. "He won't be long. He ought to have been here five minutes ago."

"Name Your Own Figure."

Emerson did some rapid thinking. He must get out of these some way before Darwin returned or—he looked at the detective and his hand slowly sought his trousers pocket with unmistakable meaning.

"I suppose it's no use suggesting that—my offering to"——began in a voice so low that only Hicks could hear it. The detective half raised his hand to restrain him.

"No, sir," he answered quickly. "I wouldn't do that if I were you."

"Name your own figure!" said Emerson, his lips barely framing the words. The detective met his look with one that said so plainly as words that he had attempted briberies to the other charges against you," and Emerson read the message.

"Never mind, never mind!" he said, turning away resignedly. "I'll make the best of it."

A minute or two passed in absolute silence. Then there was a rattle of keys at the front door, the banging of a slamming door and heavy footsteps in the hall. The door was thrown open and Darwin entered.

He still wore his overcoat and carried a travelling bag in his hand. He looked at Emerson, sing the man's eyes met for a few seconds in silence. Then he dropped the bag and walked over to the door that led to Mrs. Darwin's apartment. It was locked.

"Where is Mrs. Darwin?" he demanded of the detectives.

"In her room, sir," replied Hicks.

"Does she know I've returned?"

"No, sir."

Darwin tried the door again gently, listened and at last appeared satisfied. He walked back to the table and gazed at Emerson again for several moments without speaking. Then:

"Now, Mr. Emerson, what are you doing in my house at this hour?"

CHAPTER XV.
The Burglar Argues.

EMERSON looked calmly at Darwin's white face and hard, glittering eyes. He understood the cause of the cold fury of jealousy that was raging in his soul.

"I came to see you," he replied quietly. The husband's mustache bristled with contempt for the lie.

"To see me—at midnight? What time was it?" he demanded. Emerson's eyes wavered for a fraction of a second.

"I can't remember the exact time," Darwin turned to the detectives with an impatient snort.

"Exactly five minutes past eleven, sir," said Hicks. The questioner turned once more to his prisoner.

"Yes," was the calm reply.

"It's now 1 o'clock."

"I waited for you."

"Waited two hours!" sneered Darwin.

"Yes."

"Did Mrs. Darwin tell you I had gone to Washington?"

"What did she tell you?—come?" he cried roughly, as Emerson did not reply. "Don't waste your time trying to spare a woman's reputation! And, above all, don't try to deceive me! I know the facts—and believe me, I'm going to get them!" Still there was no reply and he turned to Hicks.

"Where was he?"

"Under the dining room table, sir."

"Now, Mr. Emerson, what are you doing in my house at this hour?"

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DRAKE'S CAKE
PURE FOOD

A sunny, clean, sanitary bake shop and delicious cake—That's Drake's. Order it for the children. Ask your grocer.

GALVIN SCORES HEALTH BOARD

Dr. George W. Galvin, M. D., of No. 194 Huntington avenue, sends the following to the AMERICAN:

"My communication on abuses found in our street and elevated surface cars, published in the AMERICAN January 14, and which was rejected by all other papers for reasons best known to the editors of said papers, has, I believe, aroused public interest to the extent of holding indignation mass meetings in the near future in Boston, Greater Boston and adjacent cities where similar conditions exist.

"The other Boston dailies remain silent. This silence may be due to the fact that the Elevated advertises quite extensively in their columns and the resulting loss either could ill afford to attack the power corporation. These papers are supposed to serve the Post-Graduate School of the people by moulding public opinion, spreading news and knowledge, protesting against injustice, etc.

"In other words, the editors should represent their readers. I am not making to see my name in print, but prefer signing my articles in order to assume full responsibility of my views as public affairs. I do not aim to criticise individual members of this corporation, only their system. I shall endeavor to keep the matter alive by personal correspondence and agitate in the press, and I will pay no favorites of newspapers the courtesy of communication I want my position understood and the general public informed, and that the AMERICAN performs its functions as a newspaper in spreading knowledge and in protecting against injustice, kindly extended by soulless corporations and does not stoop and fawn to advertisers.

Disease Germs in Cars.

"In editor and I do not wholly agree along the lines of economics but that paper does not deny me the privilege of its columns and is willing to educate its readers along the lines of Economic Determinism.

"We are now in the grip of a severe epidemic of grippe, scarlet fever, tuberculosis, measles and other diseases. The condition found in the cars is unsanitary, indecent, immoral and immoral. Thousands upon thousands of the traveling public are daily infected in these cars. Every car carries a sign that to spit on the floor will be punished by a fine of $50; but a person may breathe, cough and sneeze in the face of a passenger, and the only redress for the victim is 'Pardon me.'

"If a dwelling is reported unsanitary, its owners must conform to the orders from the Board of Health or pay a fine, but the public service corporations are immune from any liabilities or penalties on health laws, as they make the laws and prevent the enactment of laws that would be to its disadvantage.

Health Board Lax.

"Only last week, just outside of the Arena, I heard a mother say: 'Johnny, you don't return home in one of those horrid street cars. Take a taxi.'

"That was excellent advice to Edith and the workers could skate in the Arena and ride in taxis, but the poor, who do not know how to vote. And so for the benefit of my readers I am going to have a committee to our Post-Graduate School the Press. Haven't we the courage to criticise the Boston Board of Health for neglect of duty, and the Mayor, who wants a bigger, busier and better Boston, to make it safer, saner and more sanitary city?

"Before closing I will say that I send several clippings of my criticism of the Boston Elevated and the conditions found in the subways to several leading ministers of Boston, but not one has ever referred to a chirp from the pulpit. You published in scarcely-the latter of many articles. The nauseated many of your readers and pollated the minds of the public generally. I seek to educate along the lines of preventive medicine. Which is the more sin—catholic?

RUNAWAY HORSE WRECKS AUTOMOBILE

A horse attached to a wagon belonging to H. A. Johnson & Co., bakers at No. 243 State street, ran away at Opera place and Huntington avenue this afternoon and crashed into an automobile belonging in front of Symphony Hall. When the team got loose Johnson's driver, who was ran to the horse and held it. The shafts penetrated the body of the car and the horse was badly injured. The automobile was the property of Franklin A. Hobbs of No. 78 Upland road, Brookline.

NEW BAIL COMMISSIONERS

Three new bail commissioners for Suffolk County were appointed today by the Justices of the Superior Court. They are William F. Dyer, a Republican; Adolphus Burrows and Samuel L. Silverman.

FRANCES L. TAFT, GOING TO CHINA FOR THE Y. W. C. A.

MISS FRANCES L. TAFT

WELLESLEY GIRL GOING TO CHINA

That serious side to Wellesley College life which one sees less often exploited than its lighter and social phases is well shown by the announcement that Miss Frances L. Taft of the class of '09 has been appointed as one of the two secretaries of the national board for the Young Women's Christian Association at Pekin.

Miss Taft has accepted. She will sail for her field of work next month. One more Wellesley alumnus and perhaps one and with both her sons, as the Y. W. C. A. work is extending rapidly in China.

The ultimate hope of these young American women is to make the Y. W. C. A. in Pekin a Wellesley College mission.

Such a mission will be Wellesley's initial effort and will place it on a plane with Yale, Princeton and like institutions which maintain a foreign mission in their own name. The proposed Wellesley mission will be supported by the alumni, the students and faculty financially and some but Wellesley girls will be put in charge of the actual work.

OHIO RIVER RISING; LOWLANDS FLOODED

PITTSBURG, Jan. 30.—With the lowlands of the Ohio Valley flooded and the Ohio River rising a foot an hour at others points and 18 inches an hour at others, the Weather Bureau here today predicts Pittsburg and Cairo, Ill., are to-day threatened with a devastating flood entailing a loss that may go into millions. From Wheeling it was reported that West Virginia faces the most damaging flood in years. The tributaries of the Ohio in West Virginia are soaring and the entire town of Mannington, W. Va., has suffered a loss of $75,000 and many buildings have been washed away.

DANCE OF JEWISH JUNIORS TO-NIGHT

Two hundred members of the Boston Section of the Council of Jewish Juniors and their friends will attend the second in a series of dances, to be held to-night in Dorchester Hall, New Century Building, Huntington avenue. The proceeds of these dances are turned over to Superintendent Max Mitchell of the Federated Jewish Charities for the Summer Outing Fund. The third affair, a play and dance, will be given in Whitney Hall, Brookline, next month. The committee in charge comprises: Miss Dora Charak, Miss Claire Levy, Gabriel A. Beckhard and Harold B. Bornstein.

TO TAKE FINAL VOWS AS JESUITS

The Rev. Redmond J. Walsh, S. J., and the Rev. Charles E. Lane, S. J., professors at Boston College, will on Thursday, take the final vows as members of the Society of Jesus. The Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, president of Boston College, will celebrate low mass at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 10 o'clock Thursday morning, at which the two fathers will take the final vows and be received by President Gasson as professed members of the Society of Jesus.

GREAT CROWDS AT BOAT SHOW

At the opening of the second day of the National Boat and Engine Show at Mechanics Building this morning, a number of new exhibits of boats and engines arrived. These late arrivals make the show one of the biggest in the history of the New England Boat and Engine Association that has been in charge of the motor boat shows for the past eight years.

Those who have the "speed bug" have a chance to see several boats, including the American 20-footer that is to be given away in the AMERICAN'S $25,000 prize contest, and which was designed by A. P. Homer for speed as well as comfort. To-day this exhibit was eagerly sought out. Down in the basement are a number of new automobiles, the Velie and the Everitt 30, to be given away by the AMERICAN, and these were critically looked over.

The National Boat and Engine Company, a consolidation of several of the big west coast boating concerns, including the Racine Company of Muskegon, Mich., is one of the biggest boat exhibits in the show, and the types range from a pretty runabout to a cabin cruiser. This exhibit is near the main entrance and is one of the most attractive in the show.

The Teppan Company, of Medford, is showing a cruiser thirty-five feet long with a burning cabin, and is of a very pretty model for the style of boats.

Latest in Accessories.

Several exhibits, including the A. S. Morse Company of Boston, and A. S. Campbell, are showing some of the latest types of boat accessories. Mr. Campbell of the Company of Bath, Me., has on the front of their exhibit a series of brass propellers that are turning all through the show in motion and it is a most attractive way of displaying the exhibit.

The Knox Engine Company is showing a model of a big cruising yacht, covered in every detail, even to the little gas engine that will start and turn the propeller and if in the water would run under its own power. At the exhibit of the American Yarnish Company of New York is a model of the Dewey's yawl cruiser, built last year from designs of Capt. Hanscom, and the model is perfect in every detail. A large schooner yacht is also shown fully rigged and of quite unusual size, as a model, of one of the big trans-Atlantic steamships encased by a glass case.

Down in the basement of the hall are many of the larger types of boats, and prominent among these are the Rice Bros. of East Boston, Mr. Rice himself and the Auto craft, shown by the Pratt engine and Boat Company.

Canoes with and without power are also shown in various spaces about the hall and were looked over carefully by those that have prospects of a big time on the Charles this Summer. Canoes are in favor with many that do not care for the larger type of boat, and those with power are fast becoming popular with the vacationist at the Maine and New Hampshire lakes.

Non-Sinkable Boat.

An interesting exhibit in the Atlantic Company's space is a 25-foot semi-speed runabout with air chambers. It is very forward and after deck, making the boat absolutely non-sinkable. In the same space is a 30-foot speed boat that has made six passages and at the same time got up a speed of twenty-four miles an hour, and with her seats filled will carry 20 persons.

The big ninety horsepower Trebert engine that is to be demonstrated on Monday is one of the most powerful engines in the show, and Sterling, Arlington, born February 14, 1857; appointed 1903.

Lloyd Everett White, Taunton, born 1863; appointed 1903.

Lorenzo Sabin Hitchcock, Springfield, born February 3, 1851; appointed 1903.

John Crawford Crosby, Pittsfield, born June 15, 1852; appointed January 30, 1903.

William Franklin Dana, Newton; born June 26, 1863; appointed July 9, 1903.

Edward Freeman Hyde, Milton, born March 28, 1849; appointed August 20, 1903.

Henry Amasa King, Springfield, born January 1, 1850; appointed April 16, 1904.

George Augustus Sanderson, Ayer; born July 1, 1865; appointed 1905.

Robert Fulton Raymond, Newton; born June 15, 1860; appointed 1907.

Marcus Morton, Newton; born April 27, 1852; appointed September 20, 1909.

Charles Francis Jenney, Hyde Park; born September 10, 1860; appointed November, 1909.

CRITICISM OF BENCH DENIED

"WHO'S WHO" IN THE BIRTHDAY LIST OF OUR JUDGES

Oldest justice on the Superior Court bench in point of years—Justice James Bailey Richardson, aged seventy-nine.

Youngest judge on the Superior Court bench—Justice George Augustus Sanderson, forty-eight years.

Oldest justice on the Superior Court bench in point of service—Justice Edgar Jay Sherman, twenty-four years.

A sensation was caused today by the publication in a Boston morning paper of a statement attributed to John F. McDonald, chairman of the Democratic State Committee, in which he was made to say that there were too many old men on the Superior Court bench.

"There are too many old men on the bench to-day," Mr. McDonald was quoted as saying. "Judges have been passed the best years of their usefulness. There are some judges on the bench to-day who can not remember ever night the evidence that they have been hearing the day. It is a common sight on our bench to see the judge dozing while the case is going on."

Comment at Court House.

This startling assertion caused much comment at the courthouse. Lawyers and others talked about it. But Mr. McDonald's friends said that he never used such language. This is what he did say:

"The whole interview is made up out of whole cloth. It is a deliberate falsehood. I did talk about the judiciary, but simply said that we need more judges upon our Superior Court bench and that, considering the changing character of our population, with our people becoming year after year more cosmopolitan in character, recognition should be given to those nationalities now blending into our own.

"I have too much regard for the honorable justices of our courts ever to say what was attributed to me in a published interview. I have from my intercourse with the justices of our courts, such regard for them all that I would not entertain an opinion such as I have been credited with expressing.

"The words credited to me in the interview I never uttered."

List of Judges.

Following is a list of the Superior Court Judges, with their ages and dates of appointment:

John Adams Aiken, Greenfield, Chief Justice, born September 10, 1850; appointed 1906.

Justices: Edgar Jay Sherman, Boston, born November 28, 1834; appointed 1887.

Franklin Goodridge Fessenden, Greenfield, born June 20, 1845; appointed 1901.

James Bailey Richardson, Boston, born December 9, 1832; appointed May, 1892.

William Burnham Stevens, Stoneham, born March 23, 1843; appointed April, 1898.

Charles Elias Hosmer, Lowell, born February 26, 1843; appointed September 26, 1898.

Frederick Lawton, Lowell, born May 10, 1852; appointed 1900.

Edward Peter Pierce, Fitchburg, born December 28, 1852; appointed 1900.

Henry Newton Sheldon, Springfield, born 1851; appointed 1902.

William Cushing Wait, Medford, born December 18, 1860; appointed 1902.

Justices of the Municipal Court of Boston:

Chief Justice, Municipal Court—Henry Parker Hall, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Associate Justices—Thomas Cahill, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Charles Aiken Burnham, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Edward Francis Sherman, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Edward Francis Leen, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Edward Francis Dolan, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Edward Francis Dolan, Boston, born 1863; appointed 1906.

Edward Francis Dolan

FIGHT TO KEEP TECH IN BOSTON

"Nail Technology to Boston" is the slogan of the movement soon to be started by the Boston Chamber of Commerce and the citizens of Greater Boston if present plans are carried out.

Such a movement has been proposed by the Board of Trade of Cambridge and the matter has been under consideration by the Boston Chamber of Commerce. The campaign of that body had been referred to the Committee on Education and the 1915 enthusiasts of which James P. Munroe is chairman.

"I am very favorably impressed," said Dr. MacLaurin when questioned upon his return from Springfield, where he investigated the proposed location for Tech.

"It is a fine location and I told the committee if it would move the site to Boston the institution would take it immediately. However, the fact remains that it will take a very exceptional offer to move the Massachusetts Institute of Technology from the bounds of Greater Boston."

In speaking about the Worcester bid the president stated it was not at all definite.

H. M. NEVIUS, FORMER G. A. R. CHIEF, DEAD

NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Henry M. Nevius, aged seventy, former commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, is dead at his home in Red Bank, N. J., of paralysis, with which he was first stricken in August, 1909, while he was attending the national encampment of the G. A. R. in this city. He was a lawyer and had been prominent in New Jersey civic affairs. He was elected as head of the Grand. Henry Nevius was well known in Grand Army circles in New England.

UNCALLED FOR ANSWERS TO WANT ADS.

WEEK ENDING JAN. 28.

Boston American Office, 80 SUMMER ST.

A—356.
B—576.
C—602.
D—501, 598.
E—620, 626, 650, 824, 621.
K—649, 648, 659, 552, 579, 594, 620.
L—525, 526, 501, 613, 670.
N—620, 624, 649, 631, 632, 635, 642.
O—626.
R—349, 555, 652, 584.
S—307, 337, 578, 590, 560, 555, 582, 597, 587, 584, 585, 590, 628, 542, 536.
T—615, 653, 625.
X—547, 564, 561, 620.
Y—606, 607, 608.
Z—615, 584, 525, 501, 610.

Boston American Office, 264 WASHINGTON ST.

A—121, 161.
B—146, 117, 119, 121, 126, 130, 155, 160, 162, 165, 166.
D—125, 126, 127, 148, 183.
E—112.
G—172.
K—170, 160.
L—125, 164, 183.
S—212.

Deaths.

LINNANE—In Jamaica Plain, Jan. 27, Thomas, beloved husband of Hannah Linnane. Funeral from residence, No. 79 Columbia st., Monday, Jan. 30, at 8 a. m. Solemn requiem high mass of the Blessed Sacrament at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend. Late member of St. Alphonsus Court M. C. O. F. No. 21.

LOST AND FOUND

Lost lockets, pins, watches, rings, pearls—in fact all kinds of jewelry possessing special value to owner—may be recovered if proper notice is received by the finder. He will naturally look for such notice in the most widely - read newspaper in Boston that paper is the AMERICAN.

LOST—Between Fairfield st. and Copley sq., on Sunday, about 3 p. m., a small brown purse containing a small amount of money. Reward if returned to 67 MACKENZIE, 153 Boston st., City.

$5 REWARD—Lost in South Boston on Dec. 31, silver lever watch, with silver engraved dial and numbers; name and number on back case. 1 Boston American.

LOST—Saturday, either noon bag between Jan 28, between Cafe Maurice, Hotel Westminster, and Arlington st. Finder please return to 2 P. M. Central s. Boston.

LOST—Between Back Bay depot, between Arlington and Fairfield sts., string of twisted seed pearls. Finder please return to 1 Boston American.

LOST—In early finding string of beads but Saturday will return them to owner, 299 Columbus av., Suite 15, Room 1, with 3 cent stamp for reply.

LOST—Lady's black leather hand bag in Premier Theatre, Saturday night. Reward if returned to DOPE, 6 Linwood bldg., Revere.

LOST—Ladies' gold watch, in or near Tremont st. Memorial Hall; initials, S. 595, Boston American.

LOST—Fox terrier, Thursday morning, 26th, reward. 1453 Washington st.; reward. MRS. JOUDRY.

Information Wanted.

MELAVIE—Come home to Quincy—MOTHER.

Special Announcements.

WHOLESALE FUR STOCK TO BE SOLD AT RETAIL

$10,000 STOCK—Fine furs, consisting of coats, capes, muffs and matched sets, to be sold at 15% less than usual wholesale cost.

MUFFS	$27.50 up
COATS	$8.00 up
SCARFS	$5.00 up
SETS	$5.00 up

DONAHUE WHOLESALE FUR DEALER, 2d floor, Room 4A, 321 Washington st.

SEND TIP FOR HAIRS.

IF YOUR HAIR is not growing, send the hairs in an envelope for free chemical analysis. Write or call BYRON JEFFORD, specialist, 194 Boylston st.

Printing.

500 CARDS, notehead, billheads, $1; 500 circulars, $2.50; mail orders. TREMONT PRESS, 28 School st.

1,000 BUSINESS CARDS, $2.00; other stamps. B. BRIEF PRESS, 81 Leverett st., Boston.

AMERICAN PRESS will doing printing at 3 Tremont Row. Mail orders promptly receive attention.

Horses and Carriages.

WILLIAM MEADE.

CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTURER, repairing promptly done in all its branches; all orders solicited. 636 HARRISON AV., NEAR DOVER ST., Roxbury.

PINE 6-seat top grocery wagon, $135; all lettered. HENDERSON BROS., No. Cambridge.

Poultry, Pigeons, Etc.

FAULTLESS SYSTEM FREE—More eggs, better baby chicks, less expense; system free with each Faultless Feeder—pond, $1; $3.50; metal, $5; basket, $6; colony, $2.50; money back if wanted; 50c. catalog, baby chicks. SNOW WHITE ORPINGTON FARM, East Foxboro, Mass.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

LENOX JEWELRY CO.

$1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Diamonds, watches, jewelry; open an account; we trust you. 373 Washington st., room 305.

Sharpening.

SKATES sharpened, 15c., shoes, 10c., carried home, etc. T. NOONAN & CO., 38 Portland st.

Male Help Wanted.

STOCK SALESMEN

WANTED at once, who can produce results; to such we will pay very liberal commission. Apply promptly, 141 Milk st., Room 718.

Experienced Chocolate Man.

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY, 251 Causeway st., office 8th floor.

COUNTER MAN—Single man of steady, temperate position; married man preferred. Address S, 634, Boston American.

FOREMAN for wire department of a large manufacturing plant in New York; must be entirely familiar with making of wire grilles and wire work in general. Address Wire Department, V 643, Boston American.

JANITOR—Wanted, to take charge of an apartment building, must be handy with tools, also a first-class steam boiler; willing to work; references required. Address X 562 Boston American.

MANAGER wanted, capable of managing agents, finishing, dry cleaning and dyeing plant; state salary. Address Y 562 Boston American.

MANAGER WANTED—Young man to take charge of agents dept. of prog. company; must be well versed in men. P 185, Boston American.

OPERATOR—$20 a week to start; learning machines; we will teach you; pay after employed. 226 Tremont st., room 10.

PHOTO ENGRAVER, capable of conducting newspaper plant of moderate size; must be experienced to handle commercial business; good salary to right man; experience, etc., X 562, Boston American.

SALESMAN—Permanent work for man was understands both cloaks and suits; state salary expected. Address Y 562 Boston American.

SHIPPER WANTED, none under 30 yrs. of age; need answer any reference and salary expected. Address Y 562 Boston American.

SALESMAN WANTED, who has trade in rubber boots, X 643, Boston American.

TRIMMERS—Ten hand trimmers wanted at once; steady employment. Apply to foreman, Cunningham Rubber Co., Trenton, N. J.

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

AND DRIVING taught by manager of garage; all makes of machines; big opening for good mechanic now. P 533, Boston American.

Eastern Automobile School.

BEST equipped instruction plant in Boston; thorough individual instruction; day and evening courses; only up-to-date cars used; arrangements made for out-of-town students; special course for ladies; remember, we are the only school that receives a license; reference Mass. Highway Commission; call or send for booklet. 1284 Commonwealth av., Allston. Factory 42 Warren av.

LEARN AUTO DRIVING AND REPAIRING

LEARNING in our ready-made system; instruction by students has made us successful; both up to date; largest and most complete school in the country. SIDNEY & GREIG, 42 Chandler st., corner Washington, Boston.

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL.

WE TEACH automobile driving and in connection have a complete repair shop; graduates by experts; write for terms to-day. SIDWELL THOMPSON CO., 145 Columbus av., Boston.

Learn Automobile Repairing

AND DRIVING in our repair shop; late models; thorough instruction; positions secured; day and evening classes. G. W. TURNER, 45 Stanhope st.

LARGE BUILDING MEN wanted for work in Marsh's Grove, between the ages of 19 and 35; apply to Building Department, Grove st., Natick; pay $15 to $20; additional compensation possible; steady employment and medical attention free; after 20 years' service can retire with 75 per cent. of pay and 1 month's service on leave of absence; service to all parts of the world; apply at 31 CHARLES ST., Boston. RECRUITING OFFICER.

ARE YOU dissatisfied with your present position? Is your salary not commensurate with your present occupation, length of service and present occupation? Are you working along new occupation you prefer; no charge unless we get you position. 1 Boston American.

I MADE $50,000 in two years with a mail order business; will show you how to do the same; particulars free. BEACOCK, 2502 Lockport, N. Y.

MEN WANTED—Age 18 to 45; $100 per month; and trademan $80 on railroads in Boston vicinity; experience unnecessary; we guarantee position; guarantee commercial reference; railroad fare paid; state age; over 400 men sent to positions; no charge; state age, and send stamp. WAY ASSOCIATION, Dept. 67, 227 Monroe st., Chicago.

MEN TO LEARN pressing, plastering or bricklaying a few weeks; we have calls for 500 men per day and must educate thousands more for same; catalog free. GUNNISON TRADE SCHOOL, 60 Hudson st., New York City.

MEN WANTED—Age 18 to 45; $100 per month and trademan $80 on railroads in Boston vicinity; experience unnecessary; we guarantee positions; guarantee commercial reference; railroad fare paid; state age; over 400 men sent to positions; no charge; state age, and send stamp. WAY ASSOCIATION, Dept. 67, 227 Monroe st., Chicago.

MEN TO LEARN pressing, plastering or bricklaying a few weeks; we have calls for 500 men per day and must educate thousands more for same; catalog free. GUNNISON TRADE SCHOOL, 60 Hudson st., New York City.

MEN WANTED as agents for sale of automobiles in our repair shop; day and evening classes; thorough instruction; positions secured; graduates guaranteed; catalog free. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 569 Tremont st., Boston.

MOVING PICTURE—Young man wanted for moving picture work, $18 wage, 1426, Boston American.

TEACH live man, 178 Tremont st., room 12, open evenings.

WANTED—Applicants to take up course in automobiling, personally instructed classes; positions secured; graduates guaranteed; highest grade school; catalog free. 1 Boston American.

TOY ARE WANTED for Government position, $1000 year; examinations in all localities open. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 1, Rochester, N. Y.

Agents and Canvassers.

AGENTS make big money selling our specialties; write to-day. M. D. STEVENS, 53 Sun st., Boston, Mass.

SOMETHING all stores need; we also want a man to work Boston and vicinity; read ads. for terms and postage, enough to be returned in case of sample. THE LAMBRA MFG. CO., Station D, Toledo, Ohio.

Male Situations Wanted.

ASSISTANT to the proprietor of a dept. or retail store; will do anything from waiting on trade to relief from care, or who is out of position; 10 years in one concern; reasonable. P 1000, Boston American.

ATTENDANT, COMPANION, reliable man, middle aged, strong, desires position; is capable of performing nervous patients; morphine, alcoholic or otherwise; can furnish best of references; salary $20 to monthly to. S 629, Boston American.

BARBER—Colored, thoroughly up-to-date, desires permanent job. Address W. F. R., 1920 Massachusetts av., Arlington Heights, Mass.

BLACKSMITH in shoe horses, and all kinds of shop work; steady; reference. SMITH, 1 Main st., Natick, Mass.

BOOKKEEPER AND COACHMAN, American, age 35, many experience on high-grade cars; Packard, Royal Tourist, Packard, Studebaker, Reming Durocs; also driver and mechanic; machine shop experience; strong and willing; good, safe taker; used to the care of hot air and hot water furnaces; also to the care of horses; can furnish best of references; competent, trustworthy, sober; can be seen on premises car or truck, not afraid of work, or anywhere, capable of filling position of trust; will be responsible; highest references. H. B. HOBBS, R. F. D. No. 1263, Haverhill, Mass.

CHAUFFEUR, colored, 3 years' experience on gasoline cars; make repairs; careful driver. Apply 1 Boston American.

COOKING—Chef and wife desire a situation to do meat, meat, vegetable, pastry. Call, write, for 2 weeks. 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American.

COOK—Order cook would like position; small lunch room. X 618, Boston American.

CLERK, GROCERY. A young man with a sick wife and two children desires employment; can furnish best of references. Address R. CLOUD, 15 Blanche st., Cambridge.

CLERK OR SALESMAN—Position wanted, to manage grocery; protestant; young man, married; 29 A. D., 43 Bloomfield st., Dorchester.

COACHMAN—Experienced, single; position in city or will go out of town. Address 186 S. Main st., Quincy Point.

GENERAL WORK—Honest, reliable man, would desire any steady work; will take any kind of washing suits; will take any in or out of town, especially with a single man. G. D., 16 Hanover st., Boston, Mass.

GENERAL WORK—Colored man, 30 yrs. old; I worked in last place for 12 months; am smart, neat and willing; references. JAMES GILLESPIE, 112 Irving st., Framingham.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wishes to work at anything; pay no object. 2932, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wishes steady work, any kind; two years' machine experience. Address C. A. D., 2 Sherman st., Charlestown.

GENERAL WORK—Wanted, work, anything that is honest, must have something to do, give me a chance to make good; all I want is a position; conscientious, painstaking effort will do the rest; wages no object until work is established. Can be recommended. Address J. RICHARDSON, 604 Somerset av., Revere.

GENERAL WORK—Single, temperate, white man, age 28, good mixer, understands all kinds of cattle, capable of taking charge of herd, wants position on farm; can furnish best of references. 1 Northborough, Mass. R. F. D. No. 3.

GENERAL WORK—A young man, 30, wants situation, office or general work; 3 years in last place; best references; circumstances permit small wage. J. H. HIGGINS, 126 Endicott st., Dedham.

GENERAL WORK — Married man, competent with tools, would like steady position in factory or taking care of building. 9 Bromley pl., Roxbury.

GENERAL WORK—Young man desires position saturday after 6 p. m., salesman or general work. X 555, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—A man, 27, wants work at anything; can furnish best of references. Q 616, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—A man, aged 40, with good reference, will take any kind for board and room; or will work by the week for $5 a week. Q 620, Boston American.

JANITOR—A young Canadian, aged 34, strictly temperate and sober, would like a position as janitor; can furnish the best of references; also handy with tools or work of any kind. Call or address 54 Carver st., city.

Male Situations Wanted.

LUNCH MAN—Young man from country, with some local experience, wants chance to keep lunch room; pay no object to start. EUGENE HARRISON, 225 Northampton st., city.

LAUNDRYMAN—High-class man would like charge of wet work; can furnish references from Capt. P. O. Box 425, E. Greenwich, R. I.

MAN AND WIFE wish to work where position together in a small family. Call or write 370 Columbus av., room 4. HARRY INMAN.

MACHINIST, experienced, wants floor or bench work; will do some of any kind. C. MAN, Box 84, Rox.

PAINTER—First-class inlay hand wants work. P 586, Boston American.

PAINTER—Work wanted. A first-class painter wishes work of some kind; best references. Call 1 Tremont st., room 10, Boston.

PICTURE OPERATOR—Steady position as assistant; no moving picture operator to get practical experience. P 170, Boston American.

PATENT OFFICE—Drafting, experimental work a specialty. Q 612, Boston American.

PAINTER—Wanted, by man, inside work; pays $10. Address PAINTER, 1221 Green st., Roxbury, P. O.

STENOGRAPHER—Young man, with 2½ years' experience, desires position; can furnish best of references. Address STENOGRAPHER, 1 Hall st., Richmond, N. H. Richmond 214 Cheshire st., Chelsea.

STOCKER—Position wanted by young man as stocker in wholesale grocery store; best of references. Address STOCKER, 1 Hall st.

WATCHMAN—Middle-aged man, with first class license and good reference, wants a position as night watchman. 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American. Charlestown, Mass.

WATCHMAN—Young man, 28 years of age, desires position as watchman; honorable discharge from U. S. Army; strong in all lines. 1 Boston American.

WATCHMAKER, experienced, wants steady position; speaks French, English. J 631, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN desires position in theatre, will accept $200. Address X 561, Boston American.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

FOR A GOOD HOME

CALL at the Hotel Yaz, situated in the best part of Boston; 200 rooms, from single $4 a week up; to those who want a home with all modern conveniences; families accommodated; 2 or 3 connecting rooms among rooms. Take Tremont st. car from corner 21 Albion st.

ALBANY, 1291—Very desirable rooms; $50, $56, $60; $32 to $4.50 weekly.

A SMALL suite of 2 rooms, gentleman, central, near large square. X 631, Boston American.

APPLETON ST., 41—Large, sunny, heated rooms to the city or use for transient people.

BEACON PARK, 22—Desirable rooms for private home.

CHARLESTOWN, High st., 23—2 rooms for light housekeeping; good locality; will improve with use. Apply to MRS. F. SHAW.

COLUMBUS AV., 495—Visitors to Boston can find low comfortable rooms, $1.50; or by the wk.

CHANDLER ST., 70—Front room with kitchen, gas range, heated; will furnish private room and use of bath; reference. Tel. Tenn. 2005-1.

MASS. AV., 1—Large, sunny front room, running water, heated; respectable people only.

ROLLINS ST., 12, off Wash.—Light hk. rooms, $1, $1.25; former tenant; gas, water.

ROXBURY, Homestead st., 26—Two fur. h. keeping rooms; hot water supply. MRS. F. SHAW.

TREMONT, 725—Square room, running water and use of kitchen; $3.50 weekly.

UNION PARK, 7—Newly fur., two sq. rooms; housekeeping; 1 sg. room; h. and e. w.; rent reasonable.

WALNUT AV., 86, Rox.—Nice front room, furnished, modern conveniences; gas.

WASHINGTON ST., 1054—Newly furnished, steam heated front bed, 2 sgl. rooms; other rooms accommodated.

WASHINGTON ST., 57—Home like, steam-heated, sunny front room, $2, $3, $4, $5; central; open evenings; 1 block from Boylston st. cars.

WEST NEWTON ST., 64—Thoroughly clean, sunny room, large closet, h. and c. water; side room for rent.

W. NEWTON ST., 98—Large, sunny, front room; hot and cold water; bookkeeper.

WEST NEWTON ST., 45—Bright, sunny room, heat, h. and c. water, suitable for 2 gentlemen.

WORCESTER ST., 71—Front parlor, square and side rooms, well heated, hot and cold water.

Furnished Rooms—Back Bay.

WINCHESTER ST., 48, Brookline—Three sleeping rooms, heated; private; all conveniences; $6; 2 to 3.

Yachts, Boats and Engines.

This Cruiser Must and Will Be Sold at the Motor Boat Show

LOWEST BID CONSIDERED $100.

Seeing is believing—and, no doubt, every purchaser will be convinced that this cruiser is the biggest bargain in motor boats ever offered in Boston. Length, 30 feet; beam, 7 feet; draft, 2 feet; speed, 10 miles per hour; fully equipped with engine, two tenders one motor boat propeller, wireless outfit, searchlight and flags, measures 36 inches, height, seven feet. Can be seen at Motor Boat Exhibit at Section 14.

GEORGE P. MINGS,
Boston Agreement 114 State st.

EVERYBODY to see our 25 and 32-ft. power cruisers at the Boston Motor Boat Show. CAPE COD POWER BOAT CO., Wareham.

WE HAVE a few 1909-1910 model motors that have been used in our exhibition cruisers and will be sold at a bargain. BRIDGEPORT MOTOR CO., 40 Sudbury st., corner Blackstone st., Boston.

MOTOR BOATS, sales and machinery properly moved. C. BOWEN, 2 Bowker st., cor. Sudbury st.

Female Help Wanted.

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS

Only first-class, experienced girls wanted. Highest and best wages. MURRAY CONFECTIONERY CO., 251 Causeway st., office 8th floor.

CASHIER—Wanted, experienced women cashiers, stable girls for dances, parade and concert; apply to BOSTON CIRCLE CO., 1 Boylston st., Malden, Mass.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK—Girl for general housework, some home nights. Please call or write 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American.

HOUSEWORK—Lady or second work, or to assist with children; small family; good wages. Address MRS. H. HOBINSON, 61 Sawyer st., Rox.

LAUNDRESS—First-class colored laundress wanted; best of references from responsible parties only; washing to take home. Call or address MRS. H. BROOKS, 124 Lowell st., Medford, Mass.

LAUNDRESS—An experienced laundress would like good family work to do at home; can do fancy and plain work; also plain sewing; reasonable terms. Call 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American. and Columbus av.

LAUNDRESS—Wanted, experienced laundress with best references from responsible parties only; washing to take home. Call or address MRS. H. H. ROBINSON, 61 Sawyer st., Rox.

LAUNDRESS—First-class gal laundress wants washing to take home; MRS. BARTLETT, 1 Back Bay Station.

LAUNDRESS—Colored woman wants laundry work at home. Call or write H. S., 18 Wendemuth av., Dorchester.

LAUNDRESS WANTS WORK—First-class; all kinds of laundry work; 1 Boston American. Roxbury, Mass.

NURSE will take confinement cases; good with children. Address NURSE, 143 Main st., West Everett.

NURSE—American woman, not mobile nor objectionable, wishes position as housekeeper or attendant. Address or call MRS. ROBINSON, 1 Boston American.

SEAMSTRESS, experienced; wants work; can go out by the day; terms reasonable. Call or write 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American. 223 Bradford st.

SEAMSTRESS wants engagements; $1.50 per day and carfare; can do all kinds of plain sewing. 229 Walnut st., suite 2, Roxbury. MISS.

SEAMSTRESS wants work by the day. MISS LINDQUIST, 23 Fair place, North Cambridge.

Female Situations Wanted.

ATTENDANT to invalid lady or gentleman or child; good references. Apply to L. A. G., 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American. 1267 Washington st., Roxbury.

HOUSEKEEPER and stenographer wants position, high school graduate. Write to Room 40, Beacon st.

CHAMBERMAID—Respectable young girl wants position as chambermaid; can furnish good references; can be seen Wednesday afternoon or evening, or address in answering. Room 1, 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American.

COOK—Second, respectable colored lady wants position; would be willing to say no washing; plain cook and laundress; would also do chamber work; best of references. 1 Boston American. Back Bay.

COOK—An honest, clean, reliable woman desires position in boarding house or restaurant; makes excellent pastry and coffee; best of references. Address COOK, Warrenton st., Tel. 2633-3 Oa.

COOK, American, all round experience, wants position; small family, good or quality; good wages; no objection to country. Call or write 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American. 1 Boston American.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, JANUARY 30, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN

60 AND 62 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JANUARY 30, 1911

Privilege and Plutocracy in U. S. Senate WARNED

The very first session of the first Congress of the United States proposed a flood of constitutional amendments. And these were all adopted and made fundamental law.

The Third Congress moved successfully for another change.

And the Eighth Congress induced the States to alter the long accepted mode of electing a President and Vice President.

After the Civil War Congress again, for the fourth time, took the initiative of constitutional improvement.

Why has Congress been so slow and so reluctant to give the people a chance to elect United States Senators by direct vote?

The people have the right and power to change the method of electing Senators as they had to change the method of electing Presidents.

And it is plain, as a matter of history, that they are much more interested and more determined about the Senators than they were about the other matter.

The reluctance of Congress to permit the change is due not to the House of Representatives—which at least four times has passed a joint resolution to submit the question to the people—but to the Senate, where Privilege, Plutocracy and Precedent sit enthroned. The Senators who have so long and so successfully resisted this popular reform are, a few of them, honest OLD MEN who instinctively fight all progress and are against anything that is new, but mostly of another kind, the agents of great corporations or of corrupt bosses, who feel that the people would never elect them. These fight hardest against the change, for they act from that instinct of self-preservation which is the strongest human impulse.

They are supported by the trusts and corporations, who wish to keep their private attorneys or agents in the Senate. It is in the Senate that every tariff bill passed in the last generation has been doctored and rewritten by the trusts.

But the time has now come when the Senate must consent to the submission of this simple question to the several States, or else the States, by enforcing the demand for a general Constitutional Convention, will open the door for many other constitutional reforms besides the election of Senators.

Thirty State Legislatures have demanded the calling of a Constitutional Convention to frame the amendment that the Senate has, so far, refused to father.

Two or three of these legislative mandates may need to be rephrased.

But it is certain that the Senate stands face to face with its master—the sovereign people.

It must pass the resolution that has just come from its Judiciary Committee—moving for the popular election of Senators—or else it will have to reckon with the second Constitutional Convention of the Republic.

Such a convention might not—it probably would not—stop with the reform of the Senate. It might—it probably would—go on to make other changes in the fundamental law.

Let the privileged interests consider—while there is yet time. IN ANOTHER MONTH IT WILL PROBABLY BE IMPOSSIBLE TO PREVENT THE CALLING OF A NATIONAL CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION WHICH MIGHT BE CONTROLLED BY PROGRESSIVES.

An Open Road to Prosperity

The proposed trade agreement with Canada opens a new chapter in politics.

It presents a new kind of issue—an issue that evokes the latent statesmanship of the whole American electorate to combat a hundred little armies of sectional privilege and special interest.

The President in promulgating this agreement has risked a bold stroke of public policy, trusting to the soundness of the proposal and the common sense of the nation to sweep aside the special pleadings of groups and factions.

There can be no question that Mr. Taft has proved his sincerity as a tariff reformer and shown the country an open road that leads straight toward better times.

He speaks with cautious under-statement in saying that the proposed new trade relations with Canada will at least make hard sledding for the gamblers in foodstuffs.

The truth is that the housekeeper and the cupboard will reap enormous benefits.

Let the people but back up the President in this brave initial move toward the overthrow of trade privileges, and they will be in a fair way to clear all the roads that have been cumbered by monopoly.

The question presented is a crucial test of American public spirit and the American capacity for those large views that are indispensable to a self-governing people.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

REASON THE RIGHT WAY

Editor AMERICAN:

No doubt physical attraction is largely responsible for nine out of ten marriages. Undisciplined emotions are not at all trustworthy without a standard; that is, if the parties are honest in their intentions toward one another. True love requires an unselfish devotion of both parties concerned, a mutual interest in home and children. You can't juggle with the Ten Commandments and hope to find eternal happiness. The principles of morality laid down in the Decalogue are as eternal as truth and just as binding on mankind to-day as when they were given to Moses. If you allow yourself to reason the right way you will find out that marriage is not the failure you see it so many times.

Arlington, Mass. MRS. A. L.

TRUE LOVE'S ACID TEST

Editor AMERICAN:

Honest people never marry unless they truly love each other, and quite likely there are more true love matches among the working classes—10 to 1—than there are among the very rich and middle classes.

A working man earning $10 to $12 per week keeps company with a young lady working at housework or in a shop or store. Both together don't earn enough to furnish a supper for a "high roller." They get married and keep right on with their work. They make a home for themselves, and their love grows mutually stronger as they grow older. They stand the acid test. This is "true love." F. E. B.

101 Riverside avenue.

THE DIVINE SPARK

Editor AMERICAN:

True love is celestial and "touch not away." It is the divine spark. When God created the earth and gave man dominion over it He gave also a way to perpetuate the species—a way from which there could be no escape. Love and passion were commissioned to enter into the lives of men and women and the moral law was handed down to Moses as a landmark against the licentious. The battle between love and passion will cease at the millennium.

True love will go on forever, I know. And when, having done up the slaves of time, We stand on the shores of a higher clime, This love will but change to a new colour.

J. WELSH WILSON.

Sherlocko, the Monk

By GUS MAGER

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No Mystery Is Too Baffling for Him

YOU SENT FOR ME, MR. GROUCHO.
YES, AM I GOING CRAZY OR IS THIS ROOM UPSIDE DOWN?
MOST EXTRAORDINARY!
THERE ARE ASTRAL FORCES AT WORK!
NO, WATSO! JUST PLAIN GLUE! NOTE THE SPOTS ON THE FLOOR!
MORE GLUE SPOTS! HE WENT THIS WAY!
MARVELOUS!
THERE'S THE EMPTY GLUE CAN — READ ME THE LABEL, WATSO.
STICKO'S LIQUID GLUE.
TO WHOM DID YOU SELL THIS CAN OF GLUE, MR. STICKO?
AHA!
I FORGET THE PURCHASER'S NAME, BUT HERE'S HIS ADDRESS!
GLUE PAINTS VARNISHES
THERE'S OUR MAN!
WHY IT'S JOKO, AS I LIVE!
I'D LIKED TO HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON GROUCHO'S FACE WHEN HE SAW HIS HOUSE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN!
YOU'RE AN AWFUL TEASE, JOKO!

The Hallroom Boys

By H. A. MacGILL

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How They Love Their Landlady's Son, Bennie!

HEY BENNIE, ARE YOU UP YET? YOU PROMISED THIS MORNING TO COME ACROSS WITH THAT TENNER YOU OWE US. HOW ABOUT IT?
HONEST HALL ROOM, MA WOULDN'T PONT UP AND I HAVEN'T A RED
1
HE'S STALLING ON THAT 10 SPOT. WE'VE GOT TO GET IT SOMEHOW.
WELL, WE WONT GET IT ANY SOONER HANGING AROUND HERE. LET'S GO FOR A STROLL.
2
I'M SORRY THIS IS YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY BUT IN HONOR OF THE EVENT I GIVE YOU THIS $20 GOLD PIECE. NOW BENNIE DEAR, WHY NOT START A LITTLE BANK ACCOUNT?
YOURS TRULY THANKS!
HA! WE WONT LET HIM GET AWAY FROM US NOW.
5
THERE GOES THE PHONE. I'M EXPECTING A CALL. I'LL ANSWER IT.
BENNIE'S BIRTHDAY! WELL — AND SUCH A BIG BOY FOR A MOTHER TO BE PROUD OF. OUR CONGRATULATIONS
4
WHY DON'T SOMEONE ANSWER THE PHONE?
I THOUGHT I HEARD THE FRONT DOOR SLAM!
HE SEEMS TO BE IN A MIGHTY BIG HURRY TO CASH IN THAT MONEY AT THE BANK
2 HOURS LATER
RAN FOR BENNIE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH BENNIE?
HE'S ALL RIGHT!
IF IT ISN'T BENNIE!
AND THERE GOES OUR 10 SPOT TOO!
6

When Woman Rules

By PERCY SHAW

HEART EDITOR: Dear Sir—I write
To ask you what to do.
I love the most entrancing sprite
You really ever knew.
She's on the "force," and, say, she's great.
And when she smiles on me
It makes my sonnetrings palpitate
Most unaccountably.
Will you advise? My father's taught
Me how to cook and sew;
I've learned what modern husbands ought
In every way to know.
Please tell me what to say when she
Remarks upon my looks—
I can't find any recipe
In father's old-time books

II.

Dear Editor—A sweet fire fass
Proposed to me last Fall;
And now a strange thing comes to pass.
For she comes not at all.
I've rocked my little sister till
My arm is nearly numb.
I wish you'd tell me, if you will,
Why Sally doesn't come.
Papa has purchased my trousseau—
New pants and coat and vest—
And sent out cards. I've worried so
I simply cannot rest.
What should a poor man do? I hate
To take the case to court,
But all my love has turned to hate—
Girls are a fickle sort.

III.

Dear Editor—A subway guard—
And she's a peach, she is—
Has been a-rushing me quite hard.
And asked me for a kiss.
I didn't know just what to say.
It was so quiet, so she
Stole half a dozen right away
De I get blamed per se?
Now, when she comes to call again
Would you just turn away?
It's pretty tough on us poor men—
Suppose she wouldn't stay?
How can I lead her to propose?
Would sudden fainting do?
As you're the only one who knows.
Please answer P. D. Q.

IV.

Dear Editor—I'm just a nurse
Who wheels a baby's car;
I'm sure I'm not the least bit worse
Than other nurses are.
I met the loveliest financier;
She made a date with me.
And then the mother made it clear
I was as bad could be.
I want you to assure me that
A modest man can tell
Most gen'rally where he is at.
And act according—well,
The point is, shall I meet her? Oh.
She has the sweetest smile!
I'm sure 'twould never harm to know
The lady for a while.

Little Bobbie

He Writes About Beautiful Words

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

MISTER & MISSUS JENKINS was over to our house last nite to visit with us. & Missus Jenkins's old maid sister. We talked about a lot of differnt things wen Pa wasent talking about bisnis. & finally Missus Jenkins sed Oh, by the way, did you read the list of the twenty most butiful words in the English language? The prize was for the twenty most butiful words, & it was won by a lawyer naimed Shea. The prize was a dictionnary & it was gave by one of the branches of the YMCA.

I dident see anything about it, sed Pa, but if a lawyer won the prize I will bet that two of the words was Please & Remit. No, no, sed Missus Jenkins, that wasent the case at all. Every word this lawyer picked out was a reely butiful word. These was the words the lawyer picked out:

Melody	Love	Honor
Veranduum	Hoap	Nobility
Ortex	Purity	Heaven
Infinity	Splendor	Derine
Joy	Eloquence	Harmony
Radiance	Juiceness	Happiness
Sapphire	Faith	

Well, sed Pa, you dont mean to tell me that them is all the most butiful words in the English language. I dident say thay was the most butiful words, sed Missus Jenkins, but that list won the prize. I tell you what let's do, sed Missus Jenkins, let us all set down & rite a dozen of the most butiful words in the language & see how near we all cum to the salm words. So Ma got sum paper & after about half a hour we had our lists made up & this is what they were.

Ma's list:

Furs	Roses	Rain
Silks	Pay day	Maltaya
Martin's	Pearls	Tartaria
Rector's	Gowns	Mumsy

Missus Jenkins list:

Sables	Lace	Pearls
Mink	Gowns	Automobiels
Robins	Ermine	Silks
Lembenes	Fox	Plumes

Missus Jenkins old maid sister had this list:

Love	Bridesmaid	Other
Ring	Nursery	Husband
Bridegroom	Altar	Clergyman
Wedlock	Aisle	Cradle

My list:

Marbles	Pudding	Chicking
Skates	Mother	Toys
Candy	Airgun	Pie
Turkey	Sled	Father

Mister Jenkins list:

Cards	Stuff	Straight
Kitty	Rahs	Aces
Flush	Clubs	Call
Deale	Rakeoff	Stay

& this was Pa's list:

Furs	Absinthe	Rye
Highball	Skipper	Jules
Bourbon	Rickey	Cognacs
Cocktail	Cocktail	Barkey

I think the English language is a wunderful language, when so many peepul can pick out so many different butiful words.

The Red Corpuscle

By WEX JONES

MANY of our subscribers ask the question: "Why does not the Red Corpuscle do some live muck-raking stunts?"

The only objection to this, so far as concerns a magazine of action, is that all the action is over when the muck-rakers start in.

This magazine serves up nothing to its readers but stories of action, excepting, of course, the somnolent studies of A. Snorington Snooze. These are so full of inaction that they rest the reader of our rough-and-tumble, hot-off-the-bat stories.

As a leader in this issue the editors present one of Mr. Snooze's best forty-winkers.

THE IDOL'S EYE.

A story which amply indicates the mysterious ideas of the Orient.

The statue of Buddha stood upon a pedestal.

The pedestal, with true Oriental indifference, made no protest.

Outside the Americans and Englishmen went carelessly about their business.

(Note by The Editors—In the next number of the Red Corpuscle the author will explain what the Occidentals should have known. One cent a copy. Two for two cents.)

THE SAGACIOUS SOPHOMORE.

By Ralph D. Ache.

Have you ever been to a real university? No? Yes?

In that case you will do well to read the story of college life which will appear in our next number under the above title. One cent, at all newsstands.

EASE.

By A. Snorington Snooze.

The Red Corpuscle's Expert in Soporific Literature.

The clock did not strike.

This was not peculiar, as the clock could not strike.

Some one had removed the bell.

After the clock had ceased not to strike the silence became profound.

In an hour or two it became profounder.

Three hours later it was most profound.

POEMS OF ACTION.

By the only Red-Blooded Poet in captivity.

The hour was late!
It was fate!
He had missed his date!!!

* * *

One airship soared up in the sky;
Another one fell, I know not why.

* * *

A baby was eating vanilla ice cream,
But most of it was dropped on the bachelor's coat.

* * *

Out in the broad, imperial West,
An Eastern guy expanded his chest:
When some one asked him why he was,
He simply answered, "Just because."

* * *

A bob-cat sat on a hickory limb.
And the hounds came along and
After that there was a funeral for him.

The Mystery of the "Villa Rose" By A. E. W. Mason—One of the Greatest Mystery Stories of Modern Times **Begins in the American Saturday**